

FLYING SAUCERS

UFO REPORTS

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ACROSS the U.S.A. with UFOs



...INTO THE MIDDLE OF HELL

Fully documented account of the controversial Ravenna UFO chase

HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN UFO DETECTOR

ARE OUR SATELLITES BEING KIDNAPED?



FLYING SAUCERS, UFO
Reports, #3 brings you the
latest coverage on the most
exciting prospect to
confront us today: Extra-
terrestrial craft . . . yes?
no? how? who?

CONTROVERSY
INTERVIEWS
THEORIES
FAKES
HOAXES
PHOTOS



FLYING SAUCERS

UFO REPORTS

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LETTERS

The editors of Flying Saucers, UFO Reports welcome correspondence from its readers. We would like to be informed of any sightings you have made, related experiences you have had, phenomena you have witnessed, **photos you have taken**. All photos should be accompanied by detailed information on time, place, date, conditions under which the photograph was taken, and a description of what was sighted. If requested, these photos will be returned. We prefer to publish the names of those persons submitting letters and/or photographs, but we will honor any request not to reveal your identity. Address all material to Flying Saucers, UFO Reports, Dell Publishing Co., 750 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017.

ASTRONAUTS

Yours is the first UFO magazine that I know of that has recognized the similarity between the Gemini 7 UFOs and the Beaver Falls, Pa., UFO. The Gemini 7 UFOs are certainly deserving of more investigation as are the other UFOs sighted and filmed by our astronauts. NASA, however, has seemingly taken the same position as the USAF on UFOs—it appears as if they have chosen to ignore the UFOs observed during our spaceflights. And it remains to be seen whether or not the Colorado University UFO Research project will truly be scientifically objective and without “strings” attached.

Erich A. Aggen, Jr.
Technical Adviser
Liberty, Mo.

While studying the many UFO books I have (I found) one titled *Inside the Flying Saucers*, by George Adamski which tells about going up in a flying saucer, thousands of miles in space, inside a spaceship. He said he saw thousands of fire-fly-like things in space and the book was copyrighted 7 years before John Glenn's story. I have a theory on what these things are, but can you explain how Adamski and Glenn saw the same things since John Glenn was first to orbit Earth and see Outer Space?

John Burnett
Lynn, Mass.

We cannot explain Adamski's experience. Readers, however, have been similarly bewildered by science-fiction stories, published years before our space program was initiated, that describe craft, phenomena and experiences later duplicated by our scientists and astronauts.

JUST A GUESS

Concerning your article *Best I've Ever Seen*, I have a theory on how it could have been faked. It's just a guess. They could have taken the picture on a snow background, inserting a small toy for the UFO and some branches for the tree. This would also account for it being in the same spot, exceptionally clear, and no trick photography would be needed.

Mark L. Earley
Chesapeake, Va.

One could duplicate almost any photograph that is taken. Others attempted it with the Michigan “hamburger,” one using a clam as the object. Major Nyls constructed a wooden copy of the object and duplicated the photo with such precision that Dr. Hynek has announced he no longer is giving the boy's photo serious consideration. But to duplicate the photo does

not mean you have duplicated the actual occurrence. The Jaroslaw brothers are standing by their original story . . . they saw a UFO and photographed it. They have many supporters.

MAYBE IN TIME

I bought #2 and one of the men I work with has #1 at the factory. Some of us are interested in UFOs and more are becoming interested. In time we may start a UFO Club. Maybe in time we all can take a ride on a UFO, if it's safe. One of the fellows just purchased a large telescope, another has a special electric camera, another is a TV expert on the side. We are Eddie, Homer, Barker and Charlie.

Charles Pugh
Toledo, Ohio

STRIKING SIMILARITY

I would like to point out the similarity of Ralph Ditter's photograph to the photographs taken by Rex Heflin on August 3, 1965. According to your article, Ditter took his picture at Zanesville, Ohio, on November 13, 1966. Heflin said he snapped four pictures near Santa Ana, California. Both men



said that the objects were hovering over the ground . . . except that Heflin's UFO seems to have raised a cloud of dust! Just like Ditter, Heflin used a polaroid camera (to assist with his work as a highway inspector). Both pictures show a striking similarity; disc-shaped, metallic and with rounded domes. I am enclosing a copy of Heflin's photograph.

Kenneth Larson
Los Angeles, Cal.

THE HONEYMOON IS OVER

Oh Dear Dear! I have your #2 and was very interested among others by the “hexagonal” object on p. 30 which fascinated me as much by its spelling as by its missing side (could it have been a pantygon as it had only 5?) Then on p. 33 I learned about the 3rd Moon of Mars. You didn't know of it either? Well it's called Diemos and four times at that. On p. 64 we have pathogenesis and mitotic is there too. I couldn't find Aldebaran except on your p. 17, who is she?

Philippe Bernheim
Fall River, Mass.

Hexagonal-Demos-mitotic-Aldebaran. I'm still searching for reference to pathogenesis, but can I cum out of Kuventry now please, Phil?

WELCOME MAT

The question is, if we are so anxious to learn more about them, why does the Air Force persist in chasing them? It's high time we laid out some sort of a "welcome mat" for them and tried to get acquainted. Granted, they could be remotely controlled. The Air Force has made a big enough botch of this thing without your suggestion of releasing an ICBM to take close-up pictures. Do you think that they will think we want to take pictures!? Shame on you! The alternative of retiring to Mammoth Cave is unthinkable and not very funny. Dr. Condon and his staff will have to be very clever to come up with an answer that satisfies everyone, unless they could lure a flying saucer out of the skies and onto the campus for all to see. Impossible, no doubt, but exciting to think about.

Mrs. L. R. Ratliff
Jackson, Mich.

GOOD EXAMPLE OF BAD EXAMPLE

I would like to point out to you how easily you "hoaxed" a photograph. On the cover of your second issue, the Ditter UFO is obviously lowered and enlarged. I would imagine that you did this for the sole purpose of making a well-balanced layout for the cover. Yet it is an example of how photographs can be altered. I think you will agree that under certain circumstances it could be misleading.

John Tata
Leominster, Mass.

You are correct right down the line. Cover photo was doctored for illustrative purposes. Undoctored photo appears with the story. We had no intention of fooling or offending the readers, but we think your point is well made. Want to buy an air brush, cheap?

DOUBTING DAVID

The article Why Would They Come? was by far the funniest I have read. The author seems to be a typical human being who is undoubtedly unsatisfied with our world problems and feels the solution lies with "super sexual pleasure seeking space demons." Why are people afraid to admit that no power in the universe is going to solve man's problems, but man himself, with the help of God, not aliens? Another point to bring out is the fact that if there are so many planets like ourselves in the galaxy, why would a so-called super intelligent invasion force conquer the earth of all places! It seems quite illogical, because earth is in a most undesirable position for conquest of the whole galaxy. An intelligent force would favor a more central location, not a location 30,000 light years from the center. It seems fair to conclude that the aliens are illogical! Until the radio astronomy at Dacat Labs makes contact or even sees a UFO, they're nothing more than plasma.

David G. Iadevaia
Pres. Dacat Labs
Providence, R.I.

Plasma it is then, sir, yes sir!

INVITE THE TOP BRASS

This is in reference to a letter by Jerry Blitz of Owensville, Mo. Jerry, how about taking a few pictures of the inside of the UFO? I know that this would excite NICAP people greatly. How about pictures of these people? Also of the Earth at a distance or of the dark side of the Moon? Since you have ridden in their ship around the world, I am sure that these people won't mind, considering that they have let you go this far . . . why do they not let a qualified person from NICAP, APRO or CAPIC ride? Ask them if they would consider this.

Alan Hamilton
Mansfield, Ohio

My school, Berkley College, has an article on beliefs of the students and faculty on UFOs, which used a Ralph Ditter photo. The college paper's reporters, myself included, think his UFO resembles an old hubcap. Where is the shadow a large "saucer" would have? I am an APRO member and personally think "flying saucers" may exist, but I'm not about to accept a likely fake as proof. I further think that it is possible for UFO pilots to have been seen, but any person who claims to have ridden on a "flying saucer" while the government officials are by-passed is, in my opinion "dangerous running free."

Richard Oden
Bekley, W. Va.

SORT OF A SIDELIGHT

I thought as sort of a sidelight you could use my photograph of my cousin, Mark Thompson and myself sending up a



plastic cleaner bag using candles. There were a few reports of flying saucers in our city after they were sent up. We sent up approximately 15 in four nights.

Frank McClenny
Walla Walla, Wash.

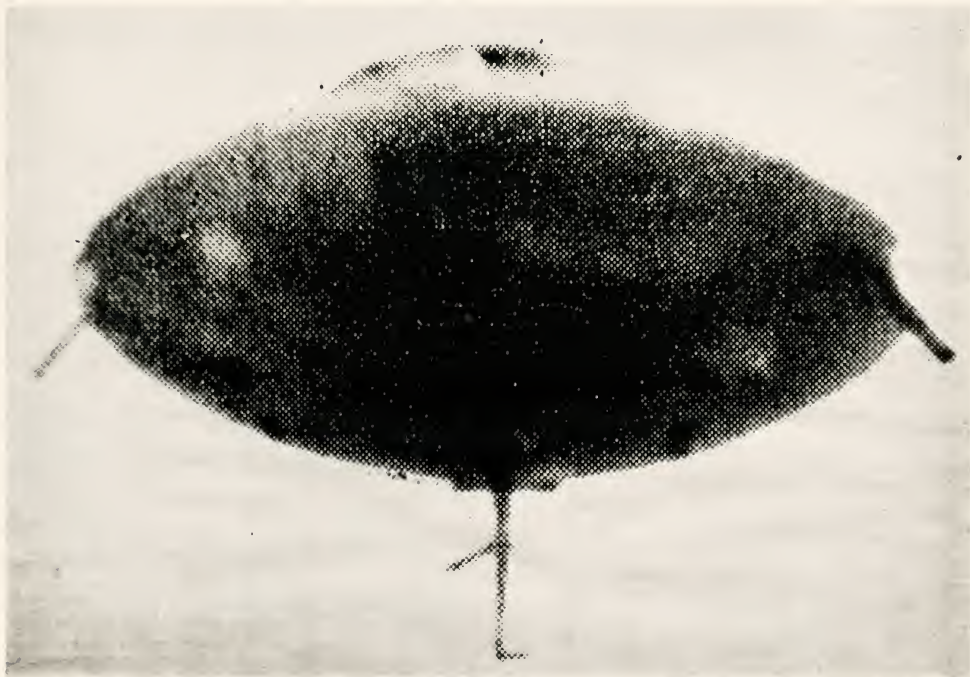
PHOTOS AVAILABLE

Congratulations on filling a much-needed gap; a quality newsstand magazine devoted to the serious study of UFOs. The treatment you have given this subject urges respectability instead of ridicule. Your first two issues have successfully avoided the stigma of occultism which has befallen previous newsstand UFO magazines. Your readers might be interested in learning that I have a set of 10 UFO photographs, complete with data sheet, available at a small cost. Many of these photographs were in your first issue. Some of the pictures are: The Trent photo, the Rouen France photo, the Lubbock Lights, the Trindade Isle photo and the Martin B-57 photo. A second set of 10 are in the works.

Ralph Rankow
New York 1, N.Y.

Information on these photos may be obtained by writing Mr. Rankow at 1145 Broadway, New York 1, N.Y., or this magazine.

THE FOGL PHOTO ...AN ADMITTED HOAX



Considered one of most reliable photos on record, photographer now reveals it's phony.

■ In the April 1, 1966 edition of *Life* magazine, there appeared a photograph of a flying saucer. It was taken by Radio Officer Z. T. Fogl of the S.S. Ramsay, in December of 1957. *Life* magazine used the photograph as a visual comparison to a sketch of the UFO seen in Michigan, and subsequently passed off as "swamp gas."

The comparison of the photo to the sketch was striking. Both had the same oval shape. Both had a domed top. Even the antenna at the bottom of the sketched UFO was to be found in the Fogl photograph. Since the Fogl picture was made nearly nine years before the Michigan sighting, Mr. Fogl can not be accused of having been inspired by the sketch.

To those who had been studying the UFO phenomena over the years, the Fogl picture was not new. In fact, many had accepted it as one of the more reliable UFO photographs. It first gained wide attention through an article in the January/February, 1959 edition of the *Flying Saucer Review*. This highly regarded British publication quoted Mr. Fogl as having been called on deck of his ship by the second officer, to see a "strange disc." It was early in December 1957 and the ship was off the California coast, sailing from Van-

couver to Port Elizabeth by way of the Panama Canal.

Fogl claimed to have grabbed his camera and dashed to the side of the bridge, from where two pictures were taken of the disc. Both were reproduced in the pages of the *Flying Saucer Review*. The photographs also were used by the *Illustrated London News*, in their issue of February 5, 1966 to support an article about a different British UFO sighting.

The U.S. Air Force expressed an interest in the pictures last year when they approached the *Flying Saucer Review* for the loan of the Fogl negatives, which they erroneously thought were in the magazine's possession.

The "Review", which never had the negatives in its possession, redoubled its efforts to get in touch with Mr. Fogl. The result of those efforts was an article that appeared in the Sept./Oct. 1966 issue, *exposing the Fogl pictures as a hoax*.

In an effort to get some questions answered "first hand", this writer got in touch with Mr. Fogl and the following interview was the outcome.

Q. Mr. Fogl, *why* did you fake a UFO picture?

A. The purpose of faking the picture was not to prove that it is easy to make a fake, but to show the public that cer-

tain people make utter fools of themselves. Far too many people make a racket of the UFO business—writing phony books supported by faked pictures.

Q. Did anyone offer you money for your pictures?

A. After my pictures had appeared, I had hundreds of letters, and more pouring in, to buy sets of them. I did not sell them although I could have made a tidy sum.

Q. How did you go about publicizing the pictures?

A. I first sent them to one newspaper, and all I asked was, "what is it?" After that, I heard from the *Flying Saucer Review*.

Q. How did you make your UFO model?

A. It was made from parts of plastic airplane models, the Starfighter, and I had more than one model, hence more bases from which the UFO was formed.

Q. How big was it?

A. It was about 4½" diameter.

Q. Do you still have the negatives?

A. I'm afraid that I don't have them any more as I threw them away for no reason at all. However, I shall be pleased to make a replica of the model and prove how I did it. I assure you that my picture is of most mundane origin and comes only from my creation and not from Venus or Mars.

Q. How did you go about photographing the model?

A. I hung it up by a very thin silk thread.

Q. Wasn't the thread visible in the negative?

A. I was afraid that it might be detected at first, but under close inspection of the negatives, I was quite satisfied that there could not possibly be any 'danger' of detection.

Q. Do you remember the camera and lens used?

A. It was a Yashica "C" camera with a 50mm or 75mm lens. A yellow filter was also used.

Q. Mr. Fogl, why didn't you reveal the pictures as fakes before now?

A. The truth was known by BUFORA (British UFO Research Association) for over three years. The person who

withheld the information thought that he acted on my instructions. That person told me quite a few people would be upset by that news. I told him to hold the information for a month or so, and then make it known public, and give the reason why they were faked. This was never done. Even the *Flying Saucer Review* seems to make a mystery of this. The *Review* also takes credit for "exposing the fake", . . . utter rubbish.

Q. Has the R.A.F. or the U.S. Air Force ever contacted you?

A. No one has contacted me, including the Air Force.

Q. Do you enjoy the publicity and notoriety you have received through your faked picture?

A. No, I do not; but I want to be heard by everyone wherever possible, about the truth and hoaxers. What puzzles me most is why no one will believe the truth.

Q. Do you consider the UFO as a mystery?

A. UFO is more an enigma rather than a mystery. There is no mystery here.

Q. Mr. Fogl, don't you believe that UFOs exist?

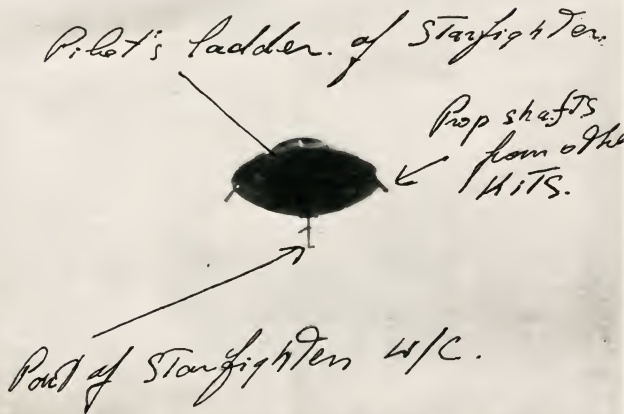
A. I have seen a formation of UFOs, so I'm not trying to discredit their existence. We all know that they exist, and that is all we know. Personally, I do not believe at all that there has ever been made contact with any extraterrestrial beings. I don't believe that ordinary folk were taken for a spin around the moon or that they were kidnaped. To me, these are sheer fabrications and for one reason only. We all want to make some money, I do for one, but not by jokes and false stories.

I do not consider myself as an authority on the UFO, but I may have my own opinions and these I wish to present to the public in a book I am writing.

Mr. Fogl sounded sincere in his claims that his famous UFO picture is really a fake. It is unfortunate that the hoax was perpetrated in the first place. It only serves to cast doubt on the authentic UFO photos that have been taken. Perhaps, though, it can serve as a lesson to gullible ufologists. Investigate! Investigate! And then, investigate again.

Fogl claims he made his UFO from parts from model airplane kits. In his own handwriting, he indicates the items he used to construct a fake that, to his dismay, is still accepted as the McCoy.

BY RALPH RANKOW



■ In the Year of the Flying Saucers, 1967, no state has gone unvisited by the phenomenon and few towns have been by-passed. If one were to rifle through the files of the country's newspapers, he would be struck by the volume of reports and the variety of sightings that make up the current statistics on what is becoming the most popular national pastime since the hula hoop: UFO watching.

The rash of sightings and the attendant excitement has turned schoolboys into wily businessmen, anxious to sell their Polaroid shots of skimming garbage can lids to the highest bidder. It has converted stolid backwoodsmen into TV personalities, each with his first-hand account of "My Trip to Jupiter." Unwanted publicity and ridicule has made recluses of a few and clams of a lot.

Curious to know what the response has been in those towns and cities where there has been considerable UFO activity, *Flying Saucers*, *UFO Reports* sent me on a cross-country tour with instructions to interview witnesses, talk with the townspeople; visit claimed landing sites and report to our readers the present pulse reading on America vs UFOs.

KANSAS

My first stop was in Goodland, Kan., a remarkably tidy town of 6000 people on the northwest edge of a state that is no stranger to UFOs. Its largest city, Wichita, had paid court to some unidentified objects last year, one of which appeared to be 100 yards long and egg shaped. The objects had been tracked by weather bureau radar for over four hours and were said to have been flying at altitudes ranging from 4000 to 22,000 feet. Police reports came in from Mulvane, Oxford, Belle Plaine, Winfield and Caldwell.

One call was from a Nebraska truck driver who was transporting a load of peanuts along Highway 15, south of Abilene. The lights on his truck suddenly went out when a saucer-like object whistled in overhead, hovered in front of him briefly, then took off to the south. The lights went on again.

Goodland, though many miles north and west, knew of these sightings, but the knowledge hadn't prepared the thriving grain and sugar beet center for the night of March 7, 1967. It was this night and the town's reaction to it that took me into Renner Field (Goodland's airport) on the morning of April 7.

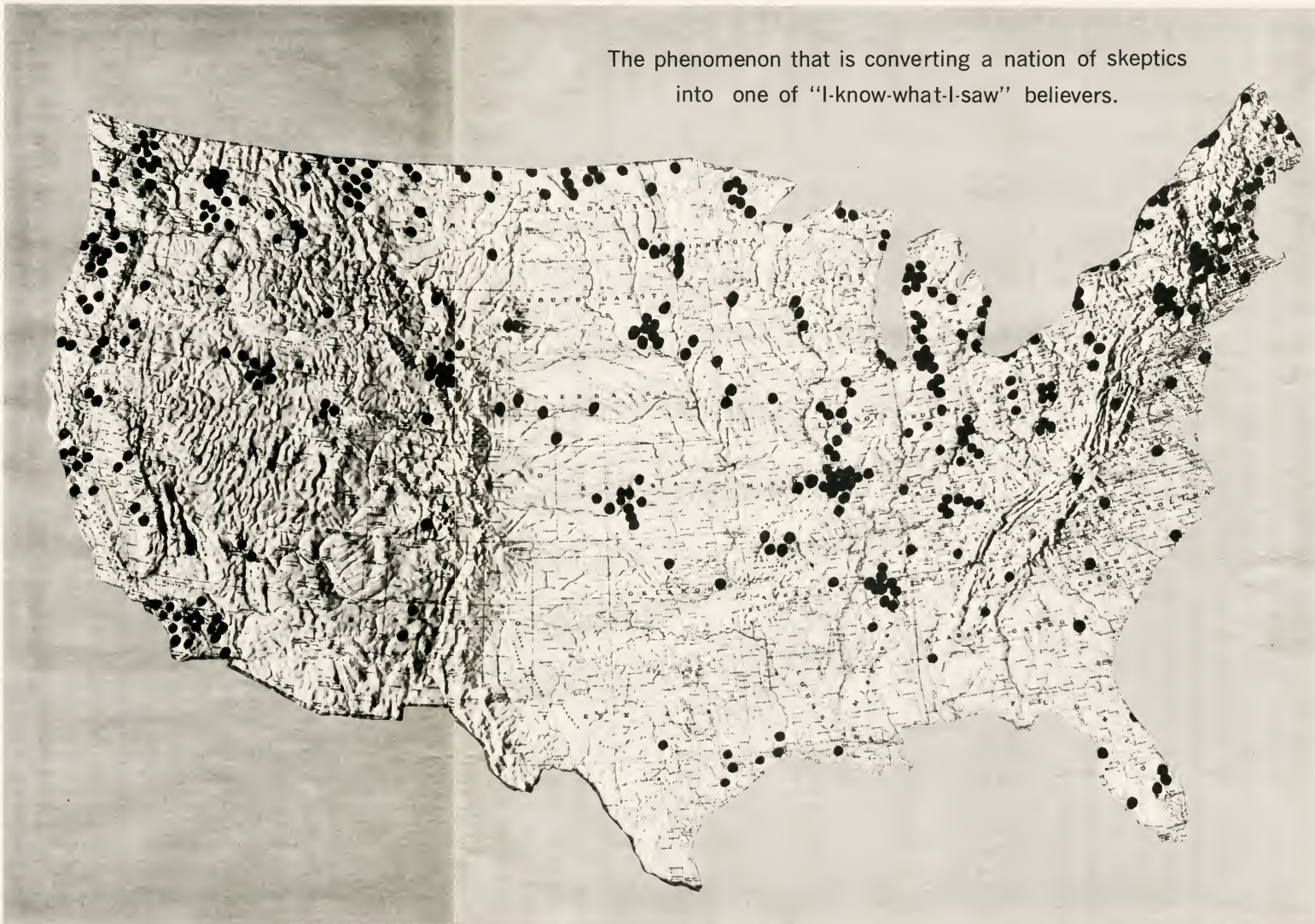
I was greeted by the wind that blows the year around; a woman taxi driver whose standard rate into town was \$2, and Phil Ciboski, a postal employee who was about to truck the mail into Goodland. Mr. Ciboski had seen the UFO, was enthusiastic, and volunteered a trip to town in exchange for a copy of *Flying Saucers*, *UFO Reports*. The deal was on.

The tidy, tree lined flatness of Goodland seemed an unlikely waystop for UFOs. This is a town where the wind brings the smell of ripening wheat right into the streets; a

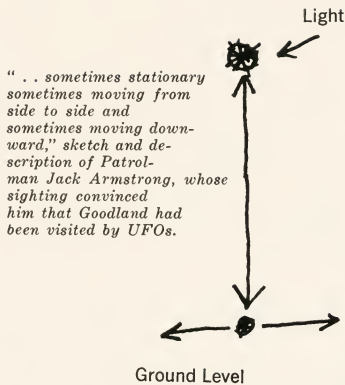
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ACROSS THE U. S. A. WITH THE UFOs

The phenomenon that is converting a nation of skeptics into one of "I-know-what-I-saw" believers.



BY M. SPOHN MARLING



Editor Dreiling put his “neck on the block” by writing article on cigar-shaped object, but found response gratifying and believes his news story may have broken down some local resistance to report sightings.



Patrolman Rouse (pointing) and Patrolman Weehunt “frogged her out” at 85-90 miles per hour.

town where the more recently introduced crop, sugar beets, draws migrant workers from June through October to hoe the fields by hand, and converts Goodland into what Tom Dreiling, editor of the *Daily News*, has labeled a “community of baby sitters,” during which the townspeople turn out to provide a program of sports and classes for the workers’ children. The Western Sugar Company is presently constructing a huge processing plant that will bring 200 more families to Goodland, but the development is not expected to change the peaceful continuity of a town whose streets are lined with clapboard and shingle houses; all one storey “just from habit.”

If UFOs are manned for reconnaissance, they’ve noted the town’s tallest structure, the KLOE-TV tower (800 ft.) and largest buildings, the grain elevators, one with a capacity for 2,774,000 bushels. “We’re known as the high plains area because we’re 4000 feet above sea level,” Tom Dreiling told me. “But there’s nothing more than an inch high for miles in any direction.”

I found something more than an inch high: friendliness. Everyone I met was anxious to help, exceedingly cooperative and most open handed with the kind of doughnuts I used to steal from grandmother’s pantry and real coffee. “If a humanoid landed here, he’d get a royal reception,” I remarked. But Tom Dreiling was less certain. A number of people in the Goodland area had seen the UFOs but were reluctant to talk about them for fear of being ridiculed. Dreiling himself has been interested in UFOs for some time and has his own theory about what they are.

He does not believe there is life on other planets and thinks the sightings are of our own experimental craft. He’s grateful that the secret can be kept so well since he considers this proof that national security is A-OK. “If there were life elsewhere, it would be beyond sensible thinking to expect that they would reach the same point of experimentation at the same time that we did: we sending men to the moon at the exact time “they” are sending (creatures) here by similar means.”

He did, however, in his own words, “put my neck on the block,” by publishing a full account of the UFO he saw. He hoped this would break down the resistance others had to discuss their sightings and he was gratified by the response. He now has a list of 200 names of people who want to be notified at once if the paper hears of any more sightings.

But what brought about the town’s interest? In an interview with three Goodland patrolmen, Durl Rouse, Ronald Weehunt and Jack Armstrong, I was given a first hand account of the March 7-8 excitement that introduced the townspeople to UFOs.

The excitement was initiated about 9:15 P.M. on the night of March 7 when the weather station at Renner Field called Police Dispatcher Clarence Lindley to relay a report from a woman in Sharon Springs (30 miles south) who had seen a UFO flying low, 15 miles north of town. Lindley alerted Patrolmen Jack Armstrong and Durl Rouse, on routine patrol duty in separate cars. Armstrong proceeded west to the junction of State Highways 24 and 27, then south on 27 for about 3 miles without seeing anything. He was returning to the city when he received a radioed query from Rouse: “Can you see it?” Rouse also



Dispatcher Jack Stephens (R) and Armstrong chronicle March 7-8 experience that drew nationwide interest.

had driven south on 27 and had spotted the object.

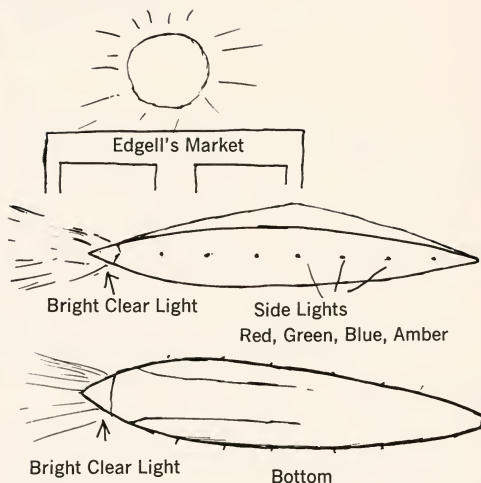
When the two cars met, Armstrong got out and walked over to Rouse's car. The area provided an unobstructed view of the sky. Rouse pointed to a blurred, but bright light, reddish-green in color, that was moving north fast, in a straight line. Armstrong thought the lights resembled the wing lights of a plane, but they were not blinking. As they watched, the object abruptly changed direction and headed east. The turn was so fast that neither officer was aware of it until the direction was reversed.

The patrolmen drove to the east edge of Goodland from where the UFO could be seen hovering over Edson (9 miles away). It would move occasionally; sometimes from side to side; sometimes up and down. By the time Patrolman Armstrong was scheduled to be relieved from duty by Patrolman Ronald Weehunt, he and Patrolman Rouse had had the UFO under off-and-on observation for over an hour. They had seen it pass over an incoming airplane at Renner field at 800 feet (using the local standard for height measurement, the TV tower). It was said that the pilot and weather man confirmed this incident, though the report later was denied on Station KLOE.

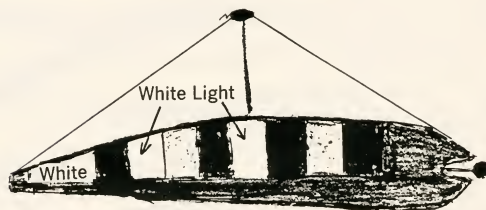
Armstrong was unwilling to speculate on the origins of UFOs, but after his sighting that evening he was convinced of their existence.

Patrolman Rouse was convinced, too, but he and Weehunt had an even more spectacular experience in store for them.

At 2:15 A.M., Patrolman Rouse, waiting for a train to pass at the East Railroad crossing, again sighted the UFO, moving about 300 feet to the north at an altitude of 1000 feet. Weehunt, sitting in his patrol car at the S&H Drilling Company, spotted it at the same time and began "frogging her out" at 85-90 miles an hour. About 2½ miles beyond the junction of Highways 24 and 27, the object put on a burst of speed and was temporarily lost from sight. Rouse radioed Weehunt to see if he still had it in sight and just as Weehunt was answering that he had lost it, he saw it coming directly at him from out of nowhere. The UFO was



Over Edgell's market, with red, green and amber lights on bottom, a white light on front. Weehunt's sketch.



Patrolman Rouse's detailed drawing. Several panels of different color and braces running from center pipe.



"Theres a talk on UFOs over in Hays," Ptl. Rouse told our reporter. "I think I'll go to hear it."

traveling so low that Weehunt pulled his car off into a ditch (20 ft. wide by Kansas law, but shallow), to avoid a collision. He knelt by his car as the object passed over at an estimated height of 400 feet, making a sound like a vacuum cleaner, but leaving no vapor trail or sign of exhaust such as would have accompanied a mechanically powered craft.

Patrolman Rouse was agreed that the noise was similar to that of a vacuum cleaner. He also was able to provide a detailed description of what he had witnessed: Torpedo-shaped, about 50-60 feet long and approximately 15 feet high from the bottom to the red light on top. There was a small blue light in front, then a big white light followed by what appeared to be a closed solid spot, then another white compartment, a red compartment and an orange one. In the middle was a white lighted window or compartment, followed by a blue one, then amber, blue and red. From there on it was solid. The rear end was funnel shaped with a red light in the center. A shaft, or pipe, rose from the center for some 4-5 feet and was topped by a red light. Braces, or wires, ran from the shaft to the front and back.

The UFO, traveling at an estimated 100-125 miles per hour, headed west for 6 miles, made an abrupt U-turn and came back toward Goodland. This was something for the *Daily News* editor to see. Patrolman Rouse radioed the late shift police dispatcher, Jack Stephens: "Call Dreiling. Tell him I'll come by and pick him up."

Patrolman Rouse and Mr. Dreiling stood in front of the latter's home watching what Dreiling described as a cigar-shaped object that agreed in substance with Patrolman Rouse's description. "Darker in outline than the night sky behind it . . . with a white light on the nose as bright as the filament of a Coleman lantern."

They later took the patrolman's car several blocks outside of town for a better view. The object was ahead of them, "gliding" in a straight line. Suddenly it picked up speed and disappeared, vanishing over the horizon in an instant. Mr. Dreiling found the sound a "comfortable" one, not unlike that of "a porch swing in summer."

THE editor's account in the next day's issue of the *News*: "Yes, Virginia, There Are Unidentified Flying Objects," bolstered his own theory that they exist, but prudently refrained from suggesting what "they" were. The account was followed up four days later with Patrolman Rouse's sketch and substantiating reports from police officials in Sharon Springs, Atwood and Colby. The sightings drew nationwide attention and brought phone calls from Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Kansas City, Oklahoma City and Tulsa.

Patrolman Rouse, a sturdy, no-nonsense officer whose interest in UFOs had not been stirred previously, told me some fellow from New York was scheduled to speak in neighboring Hays, Kans., in a few days. "Man named Mosely. Do you know him?" I told him Jim Mosely was a

well informed authority on UFOs. "I think maybe I'll go over to hear him," the patrolman told me.

MONTANA

My next stop was Great Falls, Mont. A flurry of UFO activity in and around that northwestern section of the state, dating back to early February, would have attracted any interested investigator, but one of my principal reasons for wanting to explore this area was the excitement generated in the office of *Flying Saucers*, UFO Reports by a letter received from Rod Klise, a member of the editorial staff of the *Great Falls Tribune*.

Mr. Klise had not come recently to his interest in UFOs. His home originally was in Yakima, Wash., and though he did not know Kenneth Arnold personally, he knew him by reputation and respected him for it. Arnold's historic 1947 sighting over Mt. Rainier in 1947 that gave the discs their name, Flying Saucers, first fired Mr. Klise's enthusiasm. Subsequent events have continued to stoke it. In the early '50s, when Mr. Klise was employed by a radio station in Spokane, it was his pleasure to interview a lieutenant-colonel in the Air Force on future space flights and foreseeable problems. The Air Force officer secured Rod's promise that there would be no questions about UFOs during the program. Off the air, however, Rod's first question was "How does the Air Force feel about UFOs?" The high brass is "petrified," he was told. "We know they're there and we can't get near them."

Other incidents came to Rod's attention during the years, but one that stands out in his memory occurred in the spring of 1960 while he was working in a record-broadcasting station in Great Falls. He became acquainted with a young airman attached to Malmstrom AFB, the big SAC base located just east of the city. The airman was moonlighting five nights a week as a station announcer on the midnight to 8 a.m. shift. One morning at 2 a.m., the airman was called away from the station on an emergency alert from the base. "I've seen the big brass badly spooked in Korea," the pilot explained later, "but I've never seen panic like I saw last night. This large round object, giving up a bright, blue glow, swooped over the base from the southeast at tremendous speed, disappearing in the northwest. Every jet on the base had been heated up when, about 20 minutes later, here it came again out of the northwest, at terrific speed, and disappeared in the southeast. We couldn't get a plane off the ground, it happened so fast."

Despite Rod's efforts to pin down more detailed information, the Public Relations Officer at the base remained silent. One month later came the official explanation: the alert had been caused by the group flight of a dozen or so helicopters bound from southern Montana toward Glasgow, Mont. The pilots had temporarily lost their direction and hovered over the base for several minutes until they got squared away!

Great Falls also is the locale for an unspecified amount



Ken Williams witnessed a spectacular show; was so shocked he didn't recognize this photo taken of him by Tribune cameraman shortly after experience. He expected much kidding . . . got very little. "I know what I saw," he says in defense of sighting.

of footage of color motion picture film taken of several UFOs by Nick Mariana in the 1950s. The pictures, reported to be most distinct, were given, on request, to the Air Force. When the film was returned to Mariana, all footage dealing with these objects had been excised.

The city, which claims 53,000 of the state's less than a million residents, could understandably attract the attention of UFOs on reconnaissance. Once proudly identified as Electric City because of its wealth of electric power drawn from the Missouri River and its falls, for which it is named, Great Falls today is the nerve center for SAC's Minuteman missile complex that radiates out to encompass Chester, Fort Benton and the oil fields of Cut Bank. It is the site of Malmstrom Air Force base and of Anaconda's largest smelter. UFOs might not be attracted to the hundreds of fine trout streams that lace the neighboring mountains; or charmed by the weekly band concerts that are held throughout the summer on one of the squares of the conveniently planned city. But for those who accept the theory that power plants, military bases and oil fields play a predominant role in UFO sighting patterns, Great Falls is a natural.

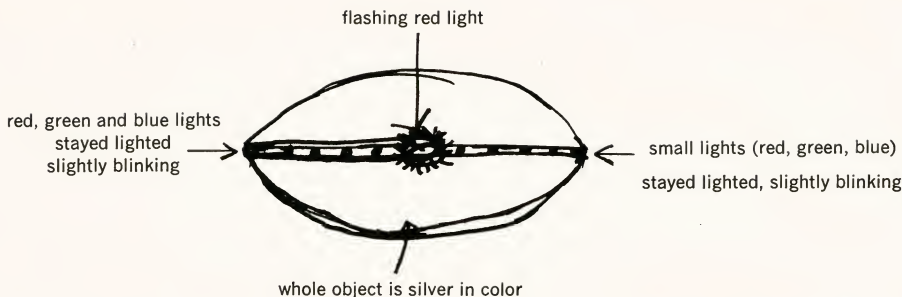
And so it appeared in March of this year when Cascade County was the focal point of a brand new series of UFO sightings that continued into the early days of April. Police officials had been alerted to the activity as far back as January when "unworldly objects" had been seen by residents of Vaughn, Shelby, Cut Bank, Chester and Great Falls and remarked upon by sheriff's deputies and highway patrolmen throughout the area.

The early sightings, most often described as white, red and green lights moving erratically across the skies late at

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Down the hill from here, deputies found broken limbs. Had Williams' UFO made a brief landing?



Mrs. McNair's first sighting of what became a frequent visitor drew two answers: Venus, from police; Saturn from her son's teacher. She and neighbors accept neither.



"At first I wasn't convinced, now I'm a little frightened," Mrs. McNair tells Reporter Klise.

night received only modest attention from the press and it was flippantly suggested by the Air Force that one busload of students with their coaches who saw the object "were drunk." Deputy Sheriff Keith Wolverton took a more serious stand. "There have definitely been too many sightings to dismiss them all as hoaxes, hallucinations or conventional aircraft," he said.

His point was well illustrated during Easter Week. On Good Friday calls came in from all over the state. The skies were alive with UFOs. An airman at Malmstrom AFB had seen a bright object with glowing orange lights on the bottom and the communicator-plotter at the base, after establishing that the Federal Aviation Agency had picked it up on the radar scope, went outside and saw it for himself, close to the ground and moving too jerkingly to be a satellite.

The object was tracked from 3:45 to 4:26 A.M. on the

FAA radar, moving some seven or eight miles from the northwest to the southeast and was seen by many who reported it and probably by many who didn't.

One who did was Ken Williams, a level-headed truck driver from Laurel, Mont., who that Friday night was driving his big auto-transport over the familiar stretch to Great Falls. At 8:15 P.M. when he was nearing the Armington junction he saw what looked like a large headlight gliding a few hundred feet above the hills about a mile off the highway. He lost it in the hills, but when he reached the bridge on the long grade into town, he saw it again.

He flagged down a car and asked the driver to get in touch with the Cascade County sheriff's office. A man could want both a confirming witness and company at such a time. The object was low, so low that it could have landed, but at the time that thought didn't enter Williams' mind. The light would brighten, then hold and dull, brighten again, hold and dull. It did this three times and at its brightest was blinding. Williams suggests that this may have been the point at which he was seen by the craft.

Highway Patrolman Bud Nader, alerted by the motorist's call, was on his way out to join Williams when he noticed a light off to the right at the top of Belt Hill. It went out of sight and he did not see it again.

Williams had pulled his truck over to a safe place, but left the motor running. When Nader arrived, Williams approached him apologetically. "You're going to think I'm crazy . . ." But Nader dissuaded him. He'd seen a light, too, and was as curious as the truck driver. Together they walked down the hill.

"There was a light at the head of a coulee," Nader reported, "Not very bright . . . sort of like a light from a farm house." But Nader didn't remember a farmhouse ever being there and Williams had seen the light in other areas.

Saturday morning, sheriff's deputies went over the ground on foot. They found a circular area, roughly 30 feet in diameter, on which there were freshly broken bush twigs and branches.

"Cows," was a hasty guess.

There were no cattle in the field. There were no cow tracks.

Some of the trees were 25 feet high. One of the women who had accompanied the officers took two broken limbs home with her for closer examination. The breaks, she reported, were fresh and looked as though they had been made in a twisted fashion.

Mr. Williams, who expected to become the butt of local jokesters, found quite the reverse. The shock he had experienced was still with him when the *Tribune* photographer took his picture and he scarcely recognized himself in that day's paper, but he was approached by several people who told him that they, too, had seen moving objects at high altitude. His willingness to stand up to possible ridicule and to tell what "I know I saw" loosed several other tongues in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Ruby McNair, a hospital employee at Malmstrom AFB, and her son saw a saucer shaped object the night of April 3, silver in color and banded with a strip of red, green and blue lights that blinked slightly. In the center was a huge red light that remained visible even when the object shot up to a high altitude, although the lesser lights were lost to view.

"Venus," police said when she called them.

"Saturn," her son's teacher told him.

It was there the next night, running a course back and forth between Gore Hill (site of the civilian airport) and the Anaconda copper smoke stack (506 feet high). The trip took from 3-5 minutes from point to point and the object was seen for over an hour between 10 and 11:30 P.M.

Mrs. McNair saw the object again on April 6, 7 and 8. On one occasion it was accompanied by a jet-like noise so intense that the house vibrated. She never had believed in UFOs before her experiences, but now she not only is convinced, she is admittedly a little frightened.

The reports were beginning to attract the interest of the Air Force Base. Before I left, a directive, believed to be the first of its kind, was received at the sheriff's office from the Chief of Operations Division at Malmstrom. "Request your cooperation in referring all telephone calls on UFO sightings to the Base Operations Dispatcher, Malmstrom AFB, Montana. Forms for the purpose of recording pertinent information are maintained by this section which has been designated as the contact point for all sighting reports."

WASHINGTON

From Montana it was due west into the homeland of "flying saucers," the state of Washington, scene of Kenneth Arnold's historic Mt. Rainier sighting in 1947 and of the controversial and tragic Maury Island incident that still is blanketed in mystery.

This latter experience reportedly took place on the afternoon of June 21, 1947, three days before Arnold saw the unidentified discs that from that day on became identified as Flying Saucers. On that June afternoon when the two-man crew of a patrol boat, running just off the shore of Maury Island in Puget Sound, made their sighting, such objects were nameless. The men were looking for runaway logs that presented a navigation hazard to Sound traffic. Without warning, three huge doughnut-shaped objects ap-

peared overhead and came to a standstill above the boat. One of the trio appeared to be in trouble. It dropped low, wobbled and looked as if it would crash into the boat.

Suddenly it tilted and dumped a vast quantity of slag-like substance onto the boat, the shore and into the water. The "dumping" apparently corrected the craft's trouble, for it joined its sisters and the three doughnuts disappeared. Behind, it left a dead dog, a startled and frightened crew of two men and a boy, and a patrol boat so badly damaged it later had to be beached.



Robert Gribble would like to investigate more UFO reports personally; desk work prevents it.

It was useless to radio for help; too much interference. When they reached land, they reported their experience to the newspapers. Representatives from the Air Force arrived to obtain samples of the substance. The plane in which these two officers were returning with the "bottled evidence," crashed and imaginations promptly took flight. Articles appeared: "Outer space" creatures had destroyed the plane and demolished the physical evidence. A later investigation by the Air Force resulted in a published admission by the boat's crew that the whole thing had been a hoax.

In perspective, the deaths of the two investigating officers seemed doubly tragic and the confessed hoaxsters were subject to much ill-will, but there are reports alive today that the two witnesses have retracted their confessions and are standing by their original stories.

The slag-like substance was analyzed and said to be similar to that of the residue from iron furnaces, possibly transported from the mills at Tacoma and dumped near Maury Island. Kenneth Arnold reportedly has conducted his own investigation and is said to believe the incident occurred exactly as initially described. Were the two boatmen in possession of the first physical evidence that UFOs exist? Similar material has been found on the ground in the wake of more recent UFO sightings. Were the witnesses coerced into a "confession"? Have they been successfully silenced? Or were they, in 1947, perpetrators of a publicity stunt that ended disastrously in the deaths of the Air Force personnel assigned to investigate the report?

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The incidence of UFO activity in Washington did not stop with these two accounts, chronicled 20 years ago, but the dramatic impact of those sightings may help to account for the "ho-hum" attitude adopted by the Air Force and news media in this area. Despite repeated appearances of UFOs in the Washington skies, scant attention is given them by the Air Force and the press. "We can't operate on what civilians say they saw," was the comment of a spokesman for the Air Force at Paine Field in Everett. And "Don't call us call — — —," was the response from the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, providing me with the number for Robert Gribble, director of APRG (Aerial Phenomena Research Group) third largest private investigative group in the country, and instigator of a remarkably well organized research program.

Mr. Gribble is a storehouse of UFO lore and keeper of the archives, a catalogued index of current sightings in every state in the union.

He is a member of the Seattle fire department, but confided to me "I'm a fireman as a hobby. UFOs are my job."

His organization was started in 1955 under its present name. In 1962, this was changed to National Investigative Commission for Aerial Phenomena, but has recently assumed its original name because of the resultant confusion with NICAP, Washington, D.C.

The office, in Mr. Gribble's home, 5108 S. Findlay, is a medium sized room, three walls of which are lined with file cabinets chock-a-block with witness reports, color indexed according to type of sighting; skyscape disturbance; electrical interference, landings, etc. New reports and current literature are spread on a center table for easy access and on one wall is a large map of the United States, speckled with colored pins for quick reference as to type of sighting and concentration of UFO activity. The group has a membership of 365 in the states and scattered membership in foreign countries, but the working crew consists of eight associate directors trained in physics, electronics, aeronautics, meteorology and related fields who devote their time to up-dating the distribution maps of UFO activity in this country; keeping the daily frequency charts and recording

behaviour patterns and new trends that emerge. Their records provide a comprehensive picture of UFO history dating back over 12 years and its members receive a monthly bulletin, *The APRG Reporter* advising them of immediate and peripheral items of interest.

At the time of my visit the directors were completing plans for a three day display of UFO charts, maps, photos, models and a series of informative talks to be publicly presented. There were to be many capsule reports and a motion picture from NASA. I later learned that more than 1000 persons had turned out for this event and intense interest was evident. On the evening I was there, Bob's attention naturally had to be directed in a thousand different channels. Fortunately, his mind is as neatly indexed as the files.

"Have there been any recent sightings that deserved more than routine processing?" I asked.

His face took on the comfortably reflective look of the jewel collector sorting through his prize stock and I realized that *no* sighting received *routine* processing, but there were some he favored.

"Back in July, 1965, there were three boys spending the night in sleeping bags in the backyard of a home in southwest Seattle. Two of the boys were awakened by a loud, fluctuating humming noise and a brilliant light that bathed the whole area in a white glow. They saw a circular object, roughly 4 feet in diameter, with a transparent dome on which was a rotating fixture the boys referred to as a periscope. On the bottom were four appendages that looked like the coiled springs from old-fashioned car seats and were thought by the boys to be feelers.

"The object descended to within 3 feet of the ground, then began maneuvering around the lawn. When it came close to the boys, they leaped to their feet, grabbed their sleeping companion, and literally dragged him into the house.

"From this sanctuary, in company with one boy's parents, they watched the object until it disappeared, a matter of a few minutes. It later developed that the object had broken a power line in its descent and was seen to have entered, then left, a storage shed, leaving a messed up interior in its wake."

The boys found a scorched spot on one of the sleeping bags, and the grass in the area over which the UFO had hovered turned yellow and died.

"Are you interested in reports on occupants?" Bob asked me.

"I'm interested in the whole subject; landings, occupants, contactees . . ."

"Well, about four months after that July sighting, a teen-aged youth was spending the night with a friend of his in the north section of Seattle. They're both bright boys, one was a straight A student and neither had displayed any particular interest in UFOs.

"This night, November, it was, they had stayed up watching TV with the adults until 1 a.m. When they got into their bunk beds, they noticed a bright light shining through the drapes. The boy in the top bunk reached out to pull back the drapes to see what was causing the light. He received a shock, like an electrical shock. He snatched his arm back, but later tried again and this time the boys saw an oval object, 15 feet in diameter, sitting between their house and the neighboring one, about 6 feet away from them.



APRG members prepared informative display for successful three-day UFO program in Seattle.



Color-indexed file, pin-pointed sightings map gave me quick, clear picture of national UFO activity.

"An alien creature, 7 feet tall, was standing beside the craft, pounding against the side of the house. The blows struck just above the head of the boy in the top bunk. The one boy called for his parents, but the shouts apparently were dismissed as normal high spirits, and the parents didn't respond.

'Let's communicate with him,' one boy said, perhaps accepting the wall of the house as a sufficient bulwark against danger.

"They settled upon their own code which they hoped to put across telepathically to the outsized visitor. They would ask questions. A yes should be indicated by a speed-up in the continuing humming sound made by the craft. If no the hum would remain the same."

- Q. Do you have blood in your veins?
No speed-up.
- Q. What have you in your veins? Water?
No speed up.
- Q. Do you have a water-like substance? Liquid?
Definite speed-up.
- Q. Are you from another planet?
Boys then started naming planets
- Q. Venus?
No speed-up
- Q. Mars?
No speed-up
- Q. Jupiter?
Definite speed-up

They spent an hour on these questions, then heard a pronounced dot-dot-dot-dash sound that led them to think the craft was leaving. They tried one more question. "Will you return?" There was a perceptible increase in the hum.

The next morning a dark smudge was found on the outside wall of the white house where the alien creature was said to have pounded. The boys and their parents, reputable business people, wanted no publicity on the incident and it was a month before word of the landing reached Mr. Gribble. He visited the home with a compass. The needle went wild in the immediate area of the landing site, showing a

strong distortion in the magnetic field. He also was told that one of the sighters previously had been an adventure-some boy, afraid of nothing, the type who would quickly accept a challenge to "walk through a cemetery on a moonless night." Since his experience, the youth has refused to go out at night unless accompanied by an adult.

"Have you noticed an upsurge in interest in UFOs recently?" I asked Bob.

"It has skyrocketed in the past 18 months," he told me. "The increase started at the time of the Socorro, N.M., sighting in April, 1964, but it took a big leap in March of '66 after the Ann Arbor, Mich., swamp gas fiasco. The public just couldn't accept that conclusion and it probably made believers out of a number of skeptics."

Bob shares the belief with many other serious investigators of UFOs, that some of the most revealing records on sightings are not in the possession of Project Blue Book, but kept under wraps in Washington, D.C. He is annoyed with the way the subject is handled officially and critical of the flippant attitude adopted by the press.

His own theory is that UFOs are of interplanetary origin, but he is keeping an open mind on the subject and will explore and discuss the inter-dimensional and time-traveler theory with interested parties.

The local sightings, many of them investigated by associate directors Barry and Laurie Bidwell, Jack and Kitty Deatherage, Verne Freese, Dave Fehling, Will and Mary Winquist and Bill and Marion Wood run counter to the lukewarm attitude of the press. The witnesses have seen 'for themselves and the phone at the Gribble home is rarely silent. People want to know more. "Don't call us, call APRG" seems sound advice.

CALIFORNIA

It looked as though a cooling off period were in store for me in San Francisco. Press coverage was meager, and, when given, on the humorous side. Was this Big City sophistication? Lack of interest? A dearth of sightings?

By chance, I learned of the program being given at the Alexander Morrison Planetarium; UFOs: Fact or Fantasy?" I drove out to Golden Gate Park.

"Is the public showing much interest in this show?" I asked Thomas Gates, the planetarium supervisor.

"Is it ever! This is the biggest drawing card we've ever had."

His youthful (28 yrs. old) exuberance was confirmed by the attendance records. The UFO show had doubled the turnout for the previous record setter; a handsomely constructed program on Stonehenge. Other cities had evinced interest in the current crowd pleaser and were considering similar shows. The local program had been extended a month over its original schedule and the 55-minute performance was drawing capacity audiences.

The show was a dandy; thoughtfully organized and well researched. Mr. Gates had devoted 8 months to examining every facet of the challenging problem. He had interviewed Betty and Barney Hill, attended "contactee" club meetings, absorbed scientifically sound proposals relative to the subject; I was told he even was one of the three "bright red men," who landed in an outer space craft to explore Marin County's hillsides in one dramatic episode of the show.

The myriad technical problems were handled by Stephen
continued on next page

Craig, who availed himself of the excellent facilities in the instrument shop under the observatory to construct the necessary devices and to solve the projection difficulties.

The program emphasized the need for an objective scientific approach and urged caution in forming judgments. "Our forebearers were on a far more neighborly basis with the skies than we are," Mr. Gates said. "They had no other diversions; TV, city lights, movies. Modern man is a non-qualified observer. He frequently misinterprets Venus or Jupiter, even the Moon, because he is unfamiliar with planet conformations and movements. We easily can be fooled by natural phenomena."

He enumerated several points for witnesses to keep in mind to lessen the danger of misinterpretation:

1. Watch the UFO for as long as possible to make sure it doesn't change into something you recognize (reflection in car window; Jupiter; jet trails).
2. Establish size, using thumb extended at arm's length as a gauge. "The Moon at the horizon fools a lot of people," he told me. "What's your guess as to size? Grapefruit? Half-a-dollar? Pin's head?" "Grapefruit, I said. "Actually, it's the size of the little fingernail," he said.
3. Check the altitude with the degree up from ground level; 90 degrees, 45 degrees, etc.
4. Check location of your observation; the horizon cut-off, direction in which you are looking.
5. Note color and movement (in general, from point to point) of object.



UFO show under direction of Thomas Gates, was the biggest drawing card in the history of Alex Morrison Planetarium.

"People talk in generalities; their descriptions are so vague, that one can do nothing with the information so far as identification is concerned," he said. "Then, too, there is the treatment given UFO sightings by some news media. An eyewitness account is spread all over the front pages. The explanation comes later; amounts to no more than a paragraph, and is buried in the back section. This imbalance can generate public hysteria."

There are only two possible explanations for the UFOs, Mr. Gates believes: Natural phenomena or extraterrestrial craft and, as a mathematician, astronomer and trained ob-

server, he leans strongly toward the former. Nonetheless, he had his own UFO sighting to add to my collection, and it was a beauty.

In 1957, Mr. Gates was a member of the Ground Observer Corps, reporting plane sightings to Spokane from Pomeroy, Idaho. The half-a-dozen witnesses, observing in a valley that did not offer a true astronomical horizon, saw five yellow objects, equally spaced, drifting SE to NE in a line, similar to the discs seen by Kenneth Arnold. Gauging the size (thumb at arm's length) they were the size of a thumb nail, oval shaped and estimated at two miles away, 1000 feet off the ground.

While they watched, objects 4 and 3 traded places; 4 going over, 3 under. One of the corpsmen raced for the binoculars.

Through the binoculars the color was more orange than it appeared to the naked eye. Each of the objects had a row of lights, definitely spaced, that looked like portholes. When the objects reached the NE horizon, their color changed to blue-white and the objects disappeared. They had made no sound.

"We were just learning of Sputnik, then. These were traveling five times faster. We tried to get up on the hill. We wanted to chase after them. We even tried telepathic communication." He smiled. "No luck."

"And what do you think that was?" I asked.

"Could have been natural phenomenon," he said. "There are many things we don't recognize that have an explanation. Might have been some space craft with which I wasn't familiar. I knew planes very well, well enough to admit that there were many I wouldn't recognize."

This had been a rewarding afternoon and I was reluctant to leave, even though Mr. Gates didn't tell me with whom he expected to chat telepathically had he made contact back in 1957.

ARIZONA

Tucson is as desperate for another UFO investigator as Newcastle was for coal. On the periphery of this Arizona city of 300,000, in an area stippled with desert palms and cacti, is located the world's oldest civilian UFO study group, APRO (Aerial Phenomena Research Organization). The directors, L. J. (Jim) and Coral Lorenzen, have been compiling reports, studying patterns, analyzing photographs and developing theories since 1952, under conditions that would have driven less dedicated persons round the bend.

The derision, the jokes and the long periods of disinterest that have marked the history of UFO investigation have been weathered by the Lorenzens without leaving noticeable scars. Attacks have been disregarded, internecine strife has been avoided and useless bickering with the USAF and its program has never been attempted.

The Lorenzens devote themselves to interpreting reports and evolving theories. Any extraneous hoop-la is considered a waste of time which Coral Lorenzen has flat-footedly pronounced an "unconsciously contrived substitute problem."

APRO's office, at 3910 East Kleindale Road, Tucson, is also the Lorenzen home and bears the twin stamp of family hearth and nerve center of an investigative organization to whom every serious chronicler of UFO activity has turned for advice and information.



Directors L. J. and Coral Lorenzen (seated) interpret rather than catalogue reports.

A modest start, financed out of their own pockets and fired for better than half of its 15 years by a firm but isolated conviction that unidentified space craft exist and deserve scientific attention, has grown into an organization that now has a staff of five workers, in addition to the directors, and the service and support of prominent scientists and researchers throughout the world.

The days' mail brings a glut of reports ranging from the scrawls of children to the carefully documented sightings of experienced observers. These are sorted and filed by the volunteer staff under the supervision of Coral Lorenzen who is an expert at separating the wheat from the chaff. A youngster's letter receives the same attention as a scholarly treatise. "Kids aren't so crippled by the rationalizations and inhibitions that clutter the adult mind," she explains.

In addition to watching for the previously catalogued items that are essential to a well documented report, the Lorenzens seek mention of suspected landings, occupants and evidence in support of such experiences. Coral is a pioneer and strong believer in the developing theory that unidentified space craft are manned and hostile. She expresses her beliefs without hedging in her book, *Flying Saucers* (Signet) "We are confronted with a species which is obviously many years ahead of us in technological development; our next war may not be fought among nations; it could very well be all nations fighting as brothers against a common foe from outer space." She and her husband have expanded this belief in a second book, *Flying Saucer Occupants*, to be released by Signet this month.

APRO's willingness to ally itself with an unpopular theory and to promote its convictions with aggressive energy has won it supporters from all over the world and, at the same time, laid it open to attack from scientists, writers and researchers who are playing it cool.

Coral has developed her own creed by which she lives in reference to UFOs. And though she presents it in the form of questions, one sees her answers written plainly on her pleasant and expressive face:

1. Am I afraid to learn about UFO reports?
2. Should I blame "the Establishment" (or the Russians or the Devil) for these disturbing reports?

3. Am I afraid and angry because I believe that information about UFOs is being withheld from me?
4. If there is a special reason for governmental censorship, should I attempt to expose the reason, or should I become as informed as possible within the limitations of the censorship?
5. Should I assist recognized organizations and agencies to gain more information about the UFO mystery?

A steadily growing and active membership is responding with a resounding YES to this fifth proponent. Reports of more than mine-run interest are referred to APRO members living in the vicinity of the sighting. Thorough investigations, documented findings and follow-ups are provided by the trained volunteers and a bi-monthly journal, the *APRO Bulletin* keeps members informed of significant events on the UFO front.

APRO maintains friendly relations with the local press, but its interests are international, its duties demanding and area sightings infrequent. There are many residents of Tucson who are unaware that one of the most efficiently operated investigative groups in the world is located on its very fringe. Visitors are a regular occurrence at 3910 East Kleindale; out-of-town members, people who have read Coral's books; recent converts to ufology and authorities from all over the world. But local interest in the organization has been slow in developing.

There are several military objectives in the area that could prove inviting to "outer space reconnaissance teams" if one accepts the theory of a hostile species. There is the Luke AFB, the Davis-Monthan SAC Base and the Kitt-Peak Observatory. Reports of high fly-overs in the mountains around Tucson have been received, but first hand investigations of these reports during the winter is hindered by the conditions of the mountain roads. Plans are underway at APRO to facilitate on-the-spot investigations and if some of the exciting proposals that were outlined to me are put into effect Southern Arizona may be introduced to an efficient and well-equipped survey unit that should stimulate local interest.

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APRO staff works nights, sorting and filing the days' mail that comes from all over the world.

ILLINOIS

*B/W conversion of color blowup of
orange UFOs filmed by Patrolman Smith
over Cairo with Pilot Vince Doss.*

"Are you in touch with him? Tell him the thing's
right above him!"

"We no longer have contact. His radio's cut
out."

Mrs. Vincent Doss was trying to alert her husband to the UFO he was chasing over the Southern Illinois skies on the night of January 28, 1967. Vince was up in his Cessna with Patrolman Gene Smith in pursuit of the object that had been maneuvering over Cairo for ten days.

Sightings had been made by schoolchildren, bus drivers, businessmen, mail carriers and enough local officers to have seriously disturbed the characteristic serenity of the historically important stretch along the juncture of the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers known as Little Egypt.

Nightly pilgrimages to the Mississippi levee, which provides an uncluttered view for many miles, had become commonplace. Hundreds of people, blanketed against the January chill, gathered at dusk and sometimes watched until after midnight as the object or objects, played high over the waters that converge on the borders of Illinois, Kentucky and Missouri.

An early UFO was seen by Patrolmen Smith and Wilbur Beard of the Cairo city police department, on January 19. A pulsating red, green and white light that hung over a field on the Missouri side of the river for five minutes at 7 p.m., and again the next night, about an hour later. Other witnesses made similar reports and as enthusiasm mounted, minds that had closed over spooky experiences of the past, came unloosed in an exchange of unexplainable experiences.



Mrs. Green's converted color photo of favorite sighting area along Mississippi levee.



Jan Green had unique sighting experience 2½ years ago, is more excited about recent one.

"A couple of years ago I woke out of a sound sleep with a blinding light in my eyes," Jan Green recalled. "My husband works for the railroad and I thought he was shining that big railroad lantern in my face. But Jerry was fast asleep and the light was outside the screen, about 3 feet away. I looked out and saw a stick like thing about 7 feet long with a flattened place in the middle. There was a pale light at each end. It took off and vanished in about 4 seconds."

Until the recent flap, Jan had not disclosed this incident to anyone including her employer, Attorney David Lansden. Mr. Lansden is the local APRO investigator, a man who approaches the subject with a coolly objective, almost detached manner.

"There's a negative factor about a large number of the local sightings," he told me. "Many of them are made out over the bogs, the barrow pits, levee construction pits."

I waited for a "swamp gas" explanation, which didn't come, but it was apparent that Mr. Lansden had reservations about a number of the reports. "These objects were seen frequently, over a period of days, in the same area.

As a rule, UFOs are seen one night, then disappear." Mr. Lansden was not discounting what others had seen. He, himself, had been witness to a bright red light that appeared to come from the underside of an object that definitely could not be identified as one of Cairo's permanent lights or one of the boats along the river. But he maintained a quiet calm that was in contrast to the excitement displayed by some who had seen considerably more than a "bright red light."

The "negative factor" to which he referred was interpreted as a "plus" factor by some. "Maybe those things have a base out there," one man speculated.

This was a theory that one of Cairo's top-flight bowlers, George Pomeroy, was interested in pursuing. Pomeroy had had a prickly experience that could have goaded any adventuresome man into further investigation.

He and a friend were part of one big gathering on the levee in January, watching the puzzling sky show; ruby red light that hovered over the trees on the Missouri side, sank, rose to tree-top level and brightened to an ugly red, then dropped again. After three such performances, George Pomeroy, who had been watching through binoculars, hopped in his car with a friend and started for the Missouri side. They were returning on a road lined with trees, behind which were recently planted fields, when a "gigantic thing rose up from behind the trees. That thing was 50 feet in diameter and soundless."

He saw no lights inside the hull, but the object had an amber color and what appeared to be a rim of red and white lights, spaced about a foot apart.

"My friend had 7½ power field glasses. Stronger than mine. He kept saying 'See any dome?' or 'Is that an antenna?' But I couldn't see anything except this dark hull and a rim of lights. After about a minute, it backed off, belly toward us, leveled off and went away. About a mile off, it stopped, dropped lower and I could see a glow on the land side. It kept going lower and lower. That thing either touched ground or came close. I wanted to go over there, but it was in a dump area, a bog, and if I'd got stuck I'd never have got out. I sat there about two hours, waiting to see it again, but I never did."



Atty. David Lansden (R), local APRO investigator, and George Pomeroy review their UFO experiences on tape.



Patrolman Smith watched and photographed incredible UFO maneuvers from close-up, in friend's plane.



"I had to believe what I saw," Patrolman Beard told me, indicating the size of the baffling object.

Mr. Pomeroy did drive over into a wooded area to which the lights seemed to be particularly attracted. He found a family living there and asked if any of them had noticed the lights. "We've seen them. Thought maybe someone was stealing farm equipment at first. We went down to look around and saw these yellowish gleams. Whatever it was, it wasn't bothering us and we don't aim to bother it."

Pomeroy's interests was aroused sufficiently to take him out every night from January right into April. He's seen 30 or 40 objects and "believe me, it's nothing the Air Force has or will have in the next 100 years. They can tell me it's balloons, birds . . . all I can say is, if it's birds, we can learn from the birds."

Pilot Vince (Red) Doss and Patrolman Gene Smith agreed right down the line that if these were birds (and nobody was pretending they were) we could learn plenty. Mr. Doss had been out at the airport one day and had seen something that aroused his curiosity. "Frankly, I was pretty fed up with this UFO talk. I thought I'd go up, find out what it was all about, and come back down and tell people it was nothing."

Patrolman Smith had wanted to get closer to whatever it was for some time. He was as excited as a kid at the prospect of going up for a good look. He admittedly is no cameraman, but he took a loaded 8 mm movie camera and some 35 mm color film and camera, a pair of binoculars and on the nights of January 29 and January 30, he and Doss were up over Cairo while hundreds of spectators watched from the levee.

Flying at 8000 feet, they headed for Paducah, Ky. They could see the object, estimated at 12-17,000 feet up. They saw it drop 6000 feet in less than a second. They saw two jets come over and timed them between two points. The UFO covered that same distance three to four times faster.

Doss blinked his landing lights; the UFO blacked out and when it reappeared, two to three seconds later, it was 5-10 miles farther away. "May have been two objects," Smith said.

"Looked to me like a pot-bellied stove with an open door, giving out different colored lights, red, blue-green and white," Mr. Doss said. "I radioed the Paducah airport to ask if they could see anything. From the ground they saw nothing, but they called an Ozark airliner, making the Nashville-St. Louis run. I was on a different frequency so I couldn't hear what was said, but Paducah radioed me to make a turn. I turned and couldn't see anything. Then I turned east. There it was. We started back toward Cairo. That thing was above me, but to the people on the ground it looked like we were on a collision course. My wife phoned the airport. She wanted to let me know that thing was right above us. Just then both my radios went out. I couldn't transmit a thing. Stayed that way for thirty minutes and Gene and I decided to head in and borrow a portable radio from the police or fire departments."

"We took two back," Patrolman Smith said. "After we'd been up a little while, Vince's equipment started working perfectly. It gave out while that thing was directly over us."

"Seems to be a frequent occurrence," I remarked. "Power equipment failures when UFOs are in the area. We get many reports of ear engines that stop . . ."

"Uh, yes . . . this wasn't the engine," Mr. Doss reminded me. "Of course I could have glided in, even if it had been."

Patrolman Smith got 8 color slides of the object and about 9 inches of movie film (some copies of which, con-

verted to black and white, appear on these pages). They learned Pilot John Godman, of Cape Girardeau, Mo., was up that same night with a photographer from TV station KMOX-St. Louis, but they've heard nothing of the results of this camera trip.

"Did you take much kidding here in town?" I asked.

Neither man had. "People seemed to be more concerned and curious than scornful," Mrs. Doss told me.

"There's one thing," her husband confided. "I thought I was going to be able to come back down and tell people there was nothing to this UFO stuff. Well, I just can't do that."

At the same time Cairo and its environs were experiencing the flood of sightings, other parts of Illinois were reporting similar activity. West Frankfort was said to be a hot-bed. One young man, an X-ray technician with the Medical Arts Center laboratory, was driving south on Highway 57 when he saw what he thought was a plane in trouble. A truck driver had pulled over to watch whatever it was, too. While they stood there, the double saucer shaped object moved to within 500 yards of them and no more than 50 feet off the ground. The larger saucer shape, on the bottom, looked like brushed aluminum and the small saucer shaped top was a transparent, glowing red. The technician turned to the truck driver. "Do you see what I see?"

"Yeah," the truck driver replied, "but I'm not going to tell anybody."

There were others who did tell; the West Frankfort housewife who opened the front door of her home at 3:40 a.m. on the morning of February 2 to check on the weather and saw an "object every bit as big as my living room" over the television antenna of a neighbor's house. She watched the mysterious craft for 20 minutes after which it moved slowly away "taking its good old sweet time."

Another West Frankfort woman was just turning into the driveway of her home when she saw a craft that looked like "a derby hat. The brim was a ledge all around the bottom of it." She was so startled she braked the car right there and ran into the house. "I don't know if there is any connection," she said, "but the next morning our transformer was knocked out."

That night, a woman driving along State Highway 37, near the Lake of Egypt road, was about to turn onto Interstate 57 when she saw a "thing" hovering over the top of a truck. The truck moved away, but the object remained where it was and the woman was so scared she took a different road, Route 37, into Marion. As a precaution she looked back to see what direction the "thing" had taken and found it stalking her. She almost wrecked her car . . . the "thing" was right above her! "I was terrified. I don't want to make that trip alone at night anymore."

Mr. Lansden, who had so obligingly set up all of the appointments for me and made sure they were kept with a rapid-fire pace that I learned was typical of him, was still filling me in on UFO activity in the area and lacing it with local history as I prepared to embark for West Virginia.

"You know this is a terminal point for the duck and geese fly-way," he told me. "Some 200,000 geese winter right outside of town on Horseshoe Lake."

I thought about that as I got on the plane at Paducah. "Fly-way, yes, but it sounded as though those Canadian Honkers were going to have competition from now on."

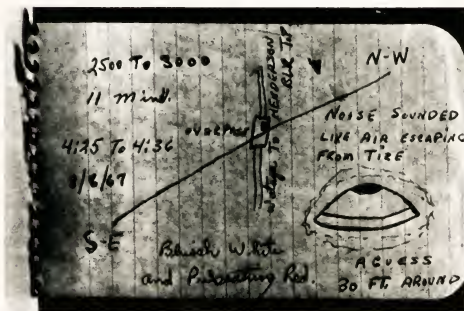
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Whatever Smith photographed was believed responsible for putting radio transmitter out of service.



Pilot Doss went up to prove there weren't any UFOs. "I can't tell people that now," he says.



Sketch by Knox County Sheriff Frank Courson is typical of other UFOs seen in Illinois skies.

WEST VIRGINIA AND VIRGINIA



The Derenbergers, two likeable people whose closest associates today are families from another planet.

I half expected to be met by a fleet of UFOs over West Virginia and piped into the town of Parkersburg. The area had been a crawl with eerie happenings since last November. Spine-tingling stories reached me of a huge bird, locally labeled The Mason Monster because it had been winging around that county. The creature was said to have a wing-spread of 10 feet and glowing red eyes, two inches in diameter. There were reports that it had paced a car at 70 miles per hour, and another that it might have been the "dognaper" that made off with a farmer's \$350 German shepherd when the animal went out to investigate something with eyes like "red reflectors."

"It's the Moth Man," one theorist suggested, hinting that it was a representative from an alien land, here on reconnaissance, an explanation not without counterpart in other sections of the country.

"It's a Shitepoke," some claimed, referring to a large bird of the heron family, sometimes called Shag.

"A sandhill crane," a West Virginia University biologist offered, only to be reminded by an Ohio University biologist that sandhill cranes were not known to migrate to that area and seldom stayed long in a single location.

The Mason Monster was staying uncomfortably long in the Point Pleasant area. Some thought it was holed up in an old power plant. The TNT area drew sightseers by the score. "I want my children to see it," was one explanation.

"The whole thing's caused by the U.S. space program," was a popular guess. "It's that talk of going to the Moon and that stuff. It's hard to tell what they've caused to come back to earth."

I was prepared to photograph, tape record or just plain socialize with anything going; Moth Men, Shitepokes or sandhill cranes, but when I got my land legs, I discovered

that the Mason Monster excitement was 40 miles south and west and that Parkersburg had its own local attractions; dogwood and Woodrow Derenberger. The former was a seasonal occurrence that always drew sightseers. The latter was a pleasant appearing, sandy-haired gentleman of 50 years who, when I met him, was in the process of being transformed from a family man of normal pursuits into a national name whose home could no longer be called his castle and whose time was given over almost completely to television and radio shows, or to conducted tours of what had become one of the most popular UFO landing sites in the nation.

Woodrow Derenberger's story hit the front pages of newspapers along the North Atlantic Coast last November. It was picked up by the wire service, kited abroad and followed up with Air Force and NICAP investigations and a series of television appearances that by April of this year had converted his life into a nightmare.

Mr. Derenberger was not reluctant to tell of his experience in the beginning. He considered himself something of a middleman between friendly aliens from another planet and people on Earth. His initial experience, familiar to most of you, took place on the night of November 2, when Derenberger, a salesman for a sewing machine company, was returning from Marietta, Ohio, to his home in Mineral Wells along Highway 1-77.

A big craft settled down on the road in front of him, covering it from berm to berm, and from it stepped a fine looking figure of a man, dark skinned, 40-odd years old. The mysterious ship rose 50 feet in the air and hovered there while the "stranger" walked over to Woody's truck and, without actually speaking, got across the idea that he wanted Mr. Derenberger to lower the window and chat with him.

Woody was more curious than frightened, and for several minutes they carried on a conversation, telepathically, that consisted exclusively of Derenberger answering the stranger's questions. He gave his name and explained that he worked for a living because he had to and that the lights ahead were those of Parkersburg, a commercial center. He learned that the stranger's name was Mr. Cold, Indrid Cold, a "searcher" and that a commercial center, such as Parkersburg, would be known in his land as a "gathering."

Derenberger's initial curiosity switched to apprehension and then to actual fear. Cold tried to reassure him. "I am the same as you are," he comforted. "I sleep and breath and bleed as you do. I wish you no harm, only happiness."

Woody's idea of happiness then was a mug of black coffee in the kitchen of his own home, but the prospects seemed slim. He admitted he might have taken off, but there was no place to go. The big ship was only a few feet above his truck. Other cars passed while he sat there, a passenger car and a truck. Woody learned later the truck driver had seen him, but hadn't seen the mystery ship and thought Woody was talking to a friend along the road.

After several minutes, Cold stepped back from the truck, his "ship" lowered to the ground and Woody saw what he thought was another "creature" open the door, admit Cold, then slam it "just like a car door." The craft took off.

"The papers said later it took off with tremendous speed," Woody told me. "It didn't. I was the one who took off with tremendous speed."

"You should have seen him when he got home," Woody's wife said. "He looked awful. I thought he'd struck and killed

somebody with the truck. He loves to play with the children, but not that night. I had to shoo them out. He just sat there in the kitchen, grey-colored, and saving 'You're going to think I'm crazy,' or 'you're going to laugh at me.' Then he told me what had happened."

"I was in shock," Woody said. "That's what the doctor told me."

"He tried to make a report to the police and he couldn't even hold the phone," his wife said. "I had to make the call and when I reported it, the officer said it was the third call like that they'd had that night."

State and city police, a USAF sergeant and representatives from the local TV station swarmed around him the next day. "I consented to a TV appearance," Woody said. "But if I had it to do over again, there'd be none of that. As a matter of fact, Cold appeared two nights later and we had another talk. I never mentioned it around here."

"What was your second conversation about?" I asked.

"That night, November 4, I was driving home from Pomeroy, Ohio with a friend. I got these messages that Cold was there and then I saw the "ship." My friend saw it, too, and several people in the area saw it that night, but nobody knew about my talk with Cold."

Woody settled back a little farther in his chair and gave me a serious appraisal. "You see, Mrs. Marling, I wasn't the person Cold planned to contact that first time. He's told me since that he was really homing in on a car ahead of me, a fellow he'd kept under watch for several days and believed would be a good communicant. But the man's car was so close to a busy intersection that Cold was afraid there might be an accident if he dropped down in front of him, so he chose me instead. He wasn't sorry. He told me I'm receptive, a good communicant."

"They aren't making contact only around here," Mrs. Derenberger told me. "They are doing this all over the country. But they find the people in West Virginia more receptive."

"It was at that second meeting, the night of November 4, that Cold told me about himself. He's from a planet called 'Lanulos,' located near the galaxy 'Genemedes.' They have woods, streams, fields, oceans, the same as we do. They've taken samples of our vegetation, our animals. Ours are much like their's. Cold is married, his wife is named Kimi and he had two sons at that time. Has three children, now, one was born right around Christmas time, a little girl."

"They're Time-Travelers," Mrs. Derenberger injected.

"That's right," Woody said. "In the fourth dimension. One reason they can't stay here too long at a time is because they get younger down here instead of older. Their life span is 125-175 years, but if they stayed here too long I think they'd go back in years and possibly forget how to manipulate their craft."

"They have 9 scout ships in this area," Mrs. Derenberger said.

"Two men to a craft," Woody elaborated, "except one ship that has four. On one craft there is a husband-wife team, Jitro and Elvara Cletaw."

"Did Cold still insist this was a friendly visit, no harm would come to you?" I asked.

"He reassured me. He's told me on several occasions that the people on his planet travel and trade with other planets all the time and that's what they want to do here. Lanulos has many things that would be of value to us and we have

many things that would be of value to Lanulos. Cold wants to have a friendly exchange."

"Aren't we too far away for a working trade agreement?" I asked.

"They don't operate out of their own planet. They have a landing base on the Moon. There's a Mother Ship up there, big as a football field and nine stories high, equipped with berthing docks. These scout ships land there and are taken aboard the mother ship."

"If there's something like that up there, I should think NASA would be interested in it," I suggested.

"Oh, NASA knows all about this," Woody assured me. "Knows more about it than I do. I took my family down to Cape Kennedy not long ago and we were talking with some of the NASA people. I told them Indrid had seen all the devices we've put on the Moon, has even waved at the cameras. He's seen every astronaut who's ever gone up and has waved at them and they've waved back. NASA said they knew all about it. I'd told them nothing new."

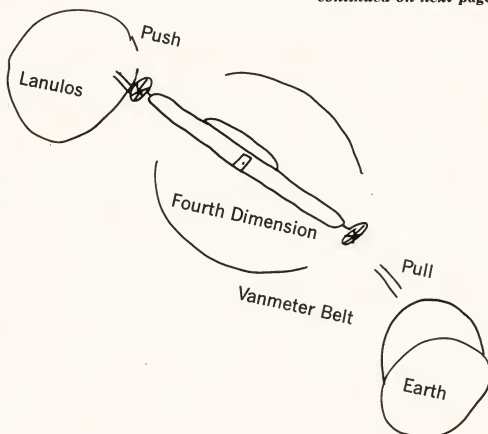
"Yes, Woody told them there were people on Venus and Mars just like us," Mrs. Derenberger confirmed. "They knew that, too."

"You remember that space probe to Mars, when we went off course?" Woody asked me. I nodded.

"Cold was responsible for that. You see, our scientists down here had stocked that with unsterilized equipment and the people on Mars couldn't risk germs and foreign matter being brought in. Cold had to misdirect the craft."

The pressures and confusion that are now a part of the Derenberger's daily life have taken their toll on Woody's wife. She is a pretty brunette who, up until November, 1966, had led the life of a happily married mother of two on the peaceful western fringe of the state. Since that night their phone has rung round the clock. "We've had our number changed. We have an unlisted one now. Still they call. The mail comes in from all over the world, Japan, Germany, Okinawa. And callers, from 10 to 50 almost every night . . . just driving right up, some make all night trips

continued on next page



Woody's son, Greg, knows more about Lanulos than baseball; sketches "what daddy saw" all day long.



Burned spot left by fireball that shot up in the air like a bullet is examined on South Hill road.

to get there . . . coming in the house. They think they'll see the ship. It comes in often. Some of them see it, some don't. We had one NICAP investigator out there who was carrying so much equipment, cameras, tape recorders, Geiger counters, he could scarcely get through the door. He didn't see the ship."

"Cold doesn't like a lot of people, a lot of confusion. He comes when the weather's bad, in the snow or pouring rain. Times when our aircraft are grounded."

"Has there been much Air Force activity around your place?" I asked.

"We're told the local authorities and the Air Force aren't out there, but we've seen some uniformed and armed men there . . . often. We don't know who they are."

"Has anyone else been in touch with Cold around here?"

"Yes, there's a group that gets together. They know him. There's a doctor, a minister, several businessmen. You see, Mrs. Marling, Cold comes here often. He's brought me bread from his planet. It's richer and coarser than ours, like old-fashioned biscuits. He even brought some spirits, Yucatan brandy in a wooden bottle."

"What was that like?"

"I'm not a drinking man, but I drank some of this. My father-in-law said it was like egg nog. But I thought it was syrupy."

"How did you react?"

"I really got high . . ."

"I tried to keep that wooden bottle," he told me. "I've tried to take things several times to have evidence that Cold was here. I even tried to steal something, but I never get away with it."

"If he's friendly why doesn't he let you take his picture, or give you something to show, or make an appointment

with the Air Force or NASA or some organization that could really pin this thing down?"

"He says it's not the right time, Mrs. Marling. He's been in touch with the head of our government and our military forces and agreed to show up at any place agreeable to them. But our government laid down certain stipulations. Told him we'd have to determine when they came, when they would leave and when they could have their ship back. Cold wouldn't hear of it."

"Do you see him anyplace other than your home?"

"Oh, yes, but I never indicate I recognize him. I've seen him on the streets of Parkersburg. We just barely nod. He wears clothes he's bought right here, at a local department store."

"What did he use for money?"

"That's just what I asked him," Woody replied. "He told me that someone around here had something of great value. I could only guess he'd hocked something, but I don't know."

That night I went out to the Derenberger home. Woody was certain I would see something. It was a good night. He didn't promise me Cold, but he promised me something. When I arrived he shook his head. "Nothing's coming tonight," he said. "Look at that crowd. Must be 50 people out there."

Cars were driving in from every direction. One young man told me he'd heard the ship came every Tuesday night so he'd brought his girl over to see it.

Many of the people were strangers to the Derenbergers, walking through their home, drinking coffee as fast as Mrs. D. could make it. "We lose a lot of stuff," Mr. Derenberger confided. "Little things are missing all the time."

"Are you going to make a drawing for me?" I asked Greg, the Derenberger's 8 year old son. His mother had told me of

his talent, acquired since November 2. Greg, a straight A student in the third grade, could whip off a sketch of the mystery ship, Lanulos, explain gravit and list the names of the "visitors" who had been to see his daddy. He drew them all day long and talked of nothing but his father's new friends and the various planets.

"When I take him out for dinner, and we go out a lot now because it's the only peace I can get," Mrs. Derenberger told me, "Greg keeps right on talking about Cold and Kimi and Mars and Venus and Demos. I've told him he can do that at home, but he'll have to talk about other things outside. This is all he knows."

He made a sketch for me.

That night Woody had to telephone the state police to ask for assistance in dispersing the crowd. Sergeant S. P. Vandevender came out and took charge. He told me this was the first time help had been needed to control the traffic, but the area had attracted crowds for months. He also confirmed there had been UFO sightings in the area. He and Larry Murphy, of the *Parkersburg News*, had driven up on Dry Ridge one night after receiving several UFO reports and had seen an unidentified object, sometimes white, sometimes yellowish, moving from south to north. They watched it for about 60 seconds, Murphy with the glasses. Suddenly a funnel-shaped beam of light came straight down, stayed for about a minute, then noiselessly went off and the UFO disappeared to the north. The sergeant thinks there's "something up there," but he's making no pronouncement as to what.

My two evenings with the Derenbergers had been more than rewarding, but I felt more sympathy than anything else for a family that had been practically displaced by the circus atmosphere that attended Woody's experience. "It's really too much," Mrs. D. had told me. And I heard later they were planning to move. An unlisted number wasn't enough. They really need an unlisted planet. I hope these two likable people, genuinely trying to return to normalcy, can make it.

There were other incidents in the immediate neighborhood and several sightings reported from other parts of the state, but my itinerary called for me to be aboard Flight 22 out of Pittsburgh that night and I was about to pack it in when I heard of the corker in neighboring Virginia, that was bringing in top-level investigators from all over the area including William Powers, Dr. Hynek's chief assistant, Grade A Air Force consultant.

The excitement was triggered at 9 p.m. on the Friday night of April 21, when the manager of a chemical company warehouse in South Hill, just outside of Richmond, headed home down the dirt road to East Ferrell Street a few hundred yards from the warehouse. Ahead of him, square in the middle of the road, was what appeared to be a metal storage tank, roughly 12 feet in diameter. The material looked like aluminum with legs just over three feet long.

"I turned on my bright lights and just about the time I did this, a tremendous burst of white-looking fire came from the bottom of the object and it went right straight up in the air, like a bullet," the witness reported.

"... gone in a flash." He got out to look at the road which was aflame where the object had been sitting. "The fire died down and I went into South Hill to report it to the police."

That report brought local authorities, NICAP investigators, NASA representatives and William T. Powers, Dr. Hynek's assistant from the Dearborn Observatory in Evanston, Ill.

An examination of the area revealed four half-inch wide holes around the burned spot very much like those found in Socorro, N. Mex., in 1964. An effort to duplicate the burned area with kerosene and gasoline failed to produce results similar to that of the original spot. Samples of the material were sent to Wright-Patterson AFB for analysis.

Powers did not rule out the possibility of a hoax, although he found no indication of a prank and considered the site an unlikely one for a hoax, since few people would have seen it.

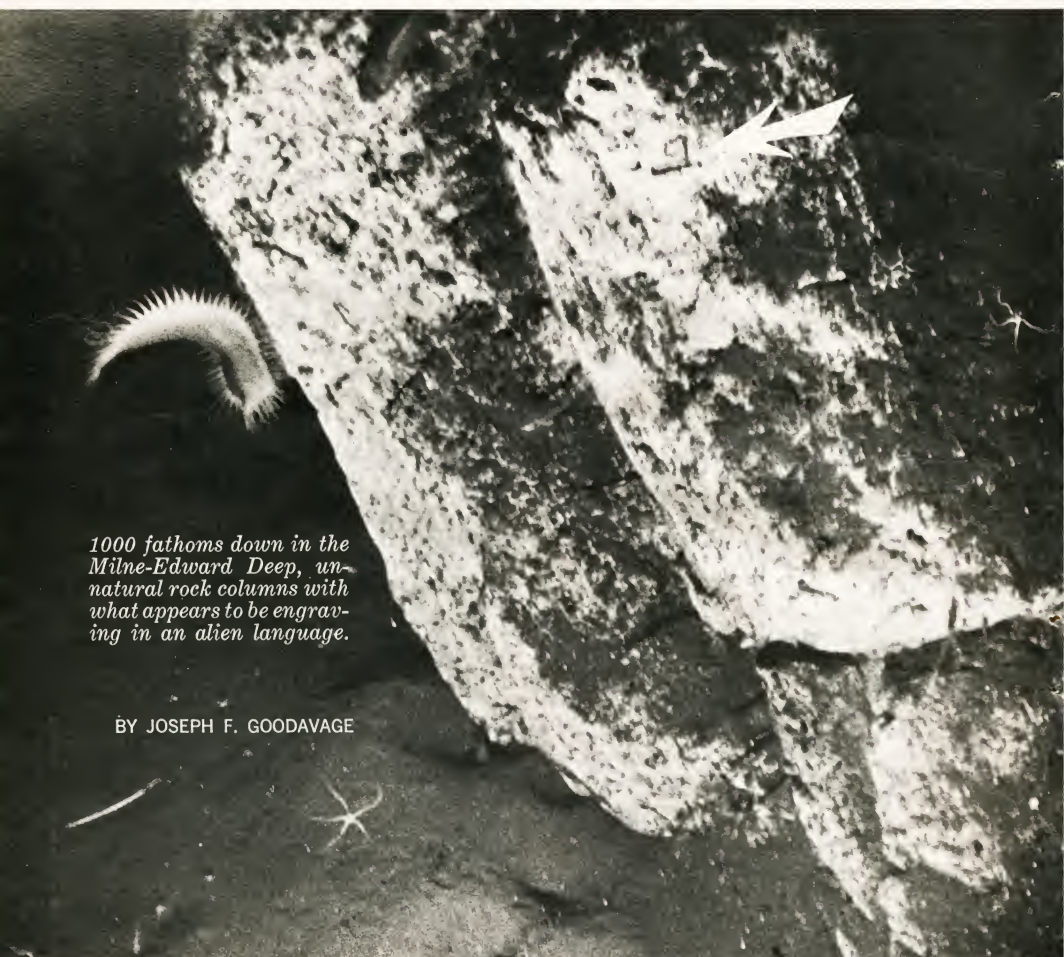
Four days after the incident, the investigators had no explanation for the baffling incident. "There are two parts to my findings," Powers told the press. "The description given by the witness (described as very reliable) and the physical evidence" (undergoing analysis in Ohio). He could not even make a guess as to the probable results.

I found this a rational, but exhilarating note on which to conclude my cross-country trip . . . a trip that had convinced me that there is "something up there" and I join Mr. Powers in his exit note. I can't even guess at the probable results. ■



Hynek's assistant, William Powers, took samples, waits answers with Mecklenburg County's curious.

TECHNOLOGY: 1,000,000 B.C.



1000 fathoms down in the Milne-Edward Deep, unnatural rock columns with what appears to be engraving in an alien language.

BY JOSEPH F. GOODAVAGE

Courtesy of Dr. Robert J. Menzies, Duke University Marine Laboratories, obtained on expedition sponsored by National Science Foundation.

■ Dr. Gerald S. Hawkins' discovery that the "prehistoric" site of Stonehenge was an astronomical computer isn't as unnerving as its other implication. "Many civilizations of a high order," said one archaeologist, have existed on Earth far longer than the several-thousand-year period we commonly accept and teach."

Is it possible that civilization ever reached the peak of technological sophistication we know today? According to some evidence, it could and *did*! Yet Dr. Hawkins' assertion that the remarkable stones were once an exact astronomical computer has drawn the fire of hordes of conservative scientific pundits. That "Stone Age" man was even remotely capable of such feats merely seems incredible to us. Let's suppose, however, that for the moment we do not have all the facts—and the anthropologists, archeologists, geologists and all other "ologists" are only beginning to awaken to the connection between man's enormous antiquity and the discrepancy between these "days of hoary eld" and his currently accepted history.

In the last issue of *FLYING SAUCERS* we tried to show that the moons of Mars were known to ancient astronomers long before they were discovered by modern telescopes. There is now some indication that by the time *Genus Terran* lands on the Moon, Mars, and Venus, he will discover that his remotest ancestors either had visited or colonized those worlds eons ago. They may still be there!

The strongest argument against this theory is that there were no great structures built 100,000 years ago that are still standing. The fact is that no known material is able to retain its original form over such tremendous periods of time, and secondly—because (as geologists will attest) the surface of the Earth is constantly shifting. The desert areas of today were the lakes, oceans and jungles of yesterday. Today's mountains were yesteryear's plains. The tropics were once within the Arctic Circle.

One group explains that man has climbed the ladder of evolution many times—and just as many times, natural catastrophes on a global scale have wiped out all civilization. This group believes (correctly) that it required a high

order of intelligence, scientific knowledge and engineering know-how to conceive and construct those huge rocks at Stonehenge. This was *not* the work of slack-jawed, beetle-browed, knuckle-dragging "near men" we're forever seeing in museums—if indeed such creatures ever really existed on this Earth. If we consider that at some time in the future *another* global disaster will wipe out all civilization, at least a few small bands of intelligent men will strive to leave some trace of former knowledge—or at least try to recalculate the seasons, predict eclipses according to the new rate of the Earth's spin and its new axial tilt! The trouble is, they won't have the machinery or tools with which to work. The artifacts would (of necessity) be of hewn stone.

Indirectly referring to this idea with regard to his book, "*Stonehenge Decoded*," Dr. Hawkins said, "The archeologists who deal chiefly in literary records, artifacts and that sort of thing, simply do not get the message that is spelled out mathematically." Stonehenge actually is only one of hundreds of such sites all over England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

There were 165 different positions of the huge rectangular rocks at Stonehenge, ranging from massive trilithons to scarcely detectable depressions in the ground. Dr. Hawkins employed a modern computer to plot imaginary lines be-

tween pairs of points. The computer discovered 32 sighting lines exactly indicating positions on the horizon for the Sun and Moon at any time of year, and also for the solstices and equinoxes.

"If a new calendar has to be recalculated by highly intelligent and able men who possess no tools," said one supporter of Dr. Hawkins, "it is a fair indication that some kind of universal disaster occurred and resulted in the separation of two distinct historical periods."

If so, astronauts may yet find space vehicles orbiting the Earth that were put up by Earthmen thousands of years ago! This notion seems to have curdled the bile of some critics. R. J. C. Atkinson, professor of archeology at the University of South Wales, also something of an authority on Stonehenge, viciously attacked his colleague's books and conclusions about man's abilities in what we moderns prefer to call the Stone Age. Professor Atkinson branded the entire idea as "tendentious, arrogant, slipshod and (dear me!) unconvincing."

But the man who is probably the greatest cosmologist of our time came out in full support of Stonehenge as an astronomical computer. In reference to the charge of "apparent errors" in Dr. Hawkins' work, Professor Fred Hoyle, Cambridge University cosmologist said, "There probably were no errors at all, but part of a sophisticated system to pinpoint crucial positions of the Sun and Moon at important moments, in order to set the clock."

A staff member of the Smithsonian Institution, Dr. John B. White, who collaborated with Dr. Hawkins in his work said, "The opposition has fallen completely apart in the face of this support from Professor Hoyle."

Granted, this is authoritarianism in science, but Hoyle is such a super high-power genius and has so rarely been wrong that he towers over most other cosmologists and mathematicians during the past couple of centuries.

This gives us some idea about the technological advancement of man in times of enormous antiquity. Until recently, the experts who subscribed to Darwin's explanation of evolution were satisfied that mankind was no more than a tribe of animals which had descended from the trees a mere 30,000 or so years ago.

Why did they come down from the trees? (Get this explanation.) "Because of forest fires." This is a classic example of the preposterousness a scientific pundit can get away with (*the italics are mine*): "Up to now, most anthropologists and archeologists *assumed* that man was driven out of the trees by climatic change. What changed the climate? No one knows. Dr. H——— wonders whether the mountain-building process everywhere on the planet *may* have influenced air movements as the rise of the Rockies is known to have done on the North American continent. *If* this happened, lightning *could* have fired forests for hundreds of miles and driven the pre-men down from the trees and into the grass. And the earliest men *might* have developed a taste for cereals *after* being attracted to and picking up and eating grass seeds popped open by the heat of the fire the lightning had *probably* set—the first success of popcorn!"

If any UFO witness, however respectable, dared to use mere assumption as proof of itself in this ridiculous manner, scientists would rip him to shreds—publicly! Yet here is a straight-faced statement interpreted for a scientist by one of America's most publicized pundits.

continued on next page

Both are as nutty as fruitcakes! But they get away with it.

A few years ago Dr. Louis B. Leakey and his wife discovered the bones of human beings originally estimated at over a million and a half years old. Then early this year Harvard scientists reported the discovery of human remains more than two and a half million years old!

They were not apes or "near men," but human beings only slightly smaller than and different from modern man. There is enormous evidence that great civilizations recede into the dimmest mists of time. Myths and legends convey the idea that we are actually less advanced than any of the great civilizations of the past. Arthur J. Burks, a retired lieutenant colonel in the Marines who now researches, lectures and writes on UFOs and ancient civilizations said, "Nothing . . . we have or can aspire to, approaches the civilization of the Golden Age of Greece, of Troy, of Sparta, the great ages of Egypt and India, China, Tibet. China, for example, has a legendary *civilized* history of a million and a quarter years."

Try to get the pundits to entertain *that* idea—even for a second.

Colonel Burks goes on, "Humanity is far older, by *millions* of years, but man's repeated falls have wiped out all memory of himself. Wise men and women talk condescendingly of the 'highly advanced' civilizations of Mu, Lemuria, Pan, Gondwanaland, Atlantis—and misty unbelievably ancient Hyperborea. The record of Hyperborea is almost unknown, and its physical location largely guesswork. What lands and civilized nations rose and fell between the last of Hyperborea and the first of the more familiar lands and suggested civilizations?"

Colonel Burks scientific evidence is allegedly supported by his ability to read the "Akashic Record."

The Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution in collaboration with the University of Athens now claims to have found the harbor of ancient, sunken Atlantis. The April 16, 1966 issue of *Science News* reported that "parts of the super-continent Gondwanaland may have 'sprinted' through about 35 degrees of latitude at a fantastic rate," according to F. Ahmad of Aligarh Muslim University, Aligarh, India.

"Basis for these calculations lies in the analyses of fossilized plants and animals in the Salt Range of what is now Pakistan. These fossils give records of climate changes from cold glacial eras to warm, tropical periods, he reported in *Nature*, 210:81, 1966."

Some of the most astonishing discoveries may not be found on the Moon or planets, but in orbit around our own Earth—and beneath its great oceans. Archeologists, oceanographers and other scientists are convinced that the oceans' murky and frigid floors withhold mysteries and treasures almost beyond belief—including evidence of advanced civilizations of such incredible antiquity that Biblical history seems like last month's news.

You get the idea of what is truly ancient by comparing historical eras with immensely long geological epochs—tens of thousands of years as compared to *billions*. On this scale it isn't surprising that the most recent evidence of civilized culture beneath both land and sea is often *millions* of years old! Many of these artifacts show that human beings almost exactly like you, have been around for at least hundreds of thousands of years. This includes all the sub-species we call "races."

Consider the significance of the 135-million-year-old

continental shelf off the Northern coast of Puerto Rico. A French Naval officer who recently descended to the deepest known point on the floor of the Atlantic in the bathyscap *Archimede*, shakily told newsmen: "We never thought we'd have to go down a five-mile flight of steps in a bathyscap."

Captain Georges Houot was giving a factual report of existing conditions, even if it did sound like something out of a Jules Verne novel. His second officer, Lieutenant Gerard de Frobergville, explained that their rough five-mile descent down this great submarine drop was caused by eroded, but almost perfectly formed gigantic steps hewn "by forces unknown" down the solid rock face of the continental shelf.

Five miles of rock stairway almost stupifies the intellect. How did they get there? Columbia University scientists actually suggested gigantic humanoid creatures. There is enough actual evidence for this to stagger the imagination. If, as the geologists claim, this shelf is 135-million years old, and if somebody or something purposefully constructed the huge stairway before the ocean covered them (or afterward, as a *New York Herald Tribune* editorial once suggested), we're in for a sweeping reevaluation of mankind's early beginnings on the planet we call Earth. The odds against this "stairway" being formed by natural accident are astronomical.

Yet this is merely one of scores of such cases now being discovered—or rediscovered, as the case may be.

Take the incident of the father-son scuba treasure-hunting team off the island of Bimini at a reported depth of 70 feet (*Miami Herald*, April, 1956). The divers were astounded when they found the sheared tops of rows of huge marble columns disappearing into the shadowy depths below. They marked their find, which was independently corroborated several days later and electrified the imaginations of almost everyone but the conventional experts, many of whom openly expressed either disbelief or total disinterest. No one can account for their presence or their age, yet those mysterious columns are still there for anyone to investigate.

Now, however, we have a newer, even more mysterious discovery—the remnants of an ancient "Atlantis" in the depths of the Pacific off the coast of Peru.

These new rock columns jut from the silt of the ocean's bed in the middle of a zone of submarine earthquakes and belching volcanoes that encircles the entire Pacific. Last April, Dr. Robert J. Menzies, director of ocean research at the Duke University Marine Laboratory, lowered his cameras from the research ship *Anton Brunn*, beneath a thousand fathoms of water to within a few feet of the bottom and switched on his lights.

He had spent months searching for specimens of one of "the world's oldest living fossils"—a small mollusk called *Neopilina*. The idyllic cruise was one of hundreds sponsored by the National Science Foundation. As the ship slowly scanned the Milne-Edward Deep, through which flows the mineral-rich, warm Humboldt Current teeming with all kinds of sea life, Dr. Menzies' cameras accidentally photographed unnatural rock columns, several of them with engraving in some totally alien-seeming language.

Was this some new Atlantis or Lemuria? There are no islands nearby from which they could recently have fallen; experts who studied the pictures believe they predate the ancient Inca civilization by centuries—perhaps *millenia*! It happens that the people of ancient Peru had one of the



Have volcanic eruptions wiped out civilizations that pre-date everything archaeologists have considered?
(Pajeros volcano, Pacific. 7th Bomber Command AAF)



Our oceans hide mountain chains. What secrets would examination reveal?
(Collapsed caldera, N. Marianas. Courtesy Am. Museum of Natural History).

most magnificent civilizations on Earth when Europe was still in the Dark Ages. In addition to their well-known temples and pyramids, they also built what we call Macadamized highways several hundred miles long, and high suspension bridges.

Dr. Menzies' archeological "imponderables," many of them standing in splendid isolation in deep, dark waters, have completely stymied archeologists. Unfortunately, the good doctor is a marine biologist, and therefore "an amateur not competent to judge the origin or age of his discovery." This, from a Columbia University archeologist who'd prefer to remain anonymous.

These new columns are about two feet in diameter. Several of them are standing upright about six feet out of the frigid bottom silt. Several others are partially buried, and one huge rectangular block, which seems to be some kind of roof, was also reported by Dr. Menzies, who says he will just forget the whole thing if his official report is cold-shouldered by bona-fide archeologists.

He proposed a full-scale search by deep-diving submarines such as the *Archimede* because many other similar sunken treasures are being found with increasing regularity in the waters surrounding Bimini, the Azores, Iceland, Aruba and other islands.

The more liberal authorities such as Dr. Egerton Sykes of England's Hoerbiger Institute, suggest the possibility of extremely advanced cultures drowned long ago in some catastrophic flood, and that the structures on the topmost peaks of these ancient cultures could well be what are now being discovered.

Now Dr. Immanuel Velikovsky, who startled the world with his heterodox theories about global catastrophism back in the 1950s, is readying two new volumes based upon the latest scientific proof that evolution is not gradual, but *catastrophic*!

Beneath the blue Pacific many broad fracture zones, measuring a thousand or more miles in length and scores

of miles wide, show that tremendous earthquakes *have* split the floor of the ocean—perhaps more than once. In the Atlantic, a ridge of mountains extends from the volcanic tip of Iceland to fifteen degrees south of the equator.

Another surprisingly new mountain chain has recently been charted in the Pacific south of Panama. It may be the top edge of a huge submarine ridge of mountains stretching for thousands of miles down along the coast of South America and terminating close to the Antarctic.

According to Drs. H. W. Menard and S. M. Smith of the Scripps Institution of Oceanography at the University of California (and Dr. T. E. Chase of the U.S. Commerce Dept.), this newly-discovered ridge is as broad as the mighty mountain chain lying on the floor of the North Atlantic. It is named after the Galapagos Islands and is called The Galapagos Rise.

The British oceanographic magazine, *Deep-Sea Research* claims that the characteristic east-west fracture zones, many of them 15 miles wide and thousands of miles long, are of "very recent origin."

In spite of all this, the single most fantastic discovery of all occurred during the International Geophysical Year when Columbia University oceanographers dropped their cameras several miles to the floor of the Arctic Ocean and illuminated the motionless, frigid bottom for the first time in eons. As the Columbia team had anticipated, the first pictures showed no sign of life—simply a blank expanse of grayish silt and virtually featureless terrain—where nothing seemed to have stirred for millions of years.

But in order to double-check several minor "land" marks, they returned later to the same site and took a whole new series of pictures.

What the pictures revealed this time was flatly, out-and-out impossible! But there they were: FOOTPRINTS—huge footprints—as though some kind of humanoid giant had recently walked across the ocean bed and stopped to see what the light was all about.

The academic world went half nuts—then decided to forget it. But the story leaked and some kind of explanation had to be made. “Worms,” said the scientists from Columbia, “which curled around in the shape of huge footprints. We didn’t notice them the first time.” The official statement didn’t mention the fact that the “worms” had chosen to fake their giant footprints so equidistantly.

It was a great story. The now defunct *New York Herald Tribune* not only featured it but also ran an editorial: “Scientists aren’t sure just what is making these footprints,” quoth the venerable Trib’, “but now we have these monsters, or whatever they are, walking around on the bottom of the Arctic Ocean.”

“Mudworms,” insisted the experts. But the *Tribune* suggested that the elusive Abominable Snowman of the high Himalayas (already firmly believed by many scientists to be a permanent resident of the coldest, highest regions of the Earth’s surface) has a submarine relative . . . “a kind of Abominable Iceman of the Arctic Ocean.”

Maybe not, but there was no indication whatever of “worms” in the first pictures taken at the same location.

Fortunately, you need not have expensive oceanographic ships equipped with pressurized cameras, large crews and/or unlimited sponsorship of the National Science Foundation in order to discover evidence of sophisticated pre-Stone Age artifacts or cultures. Scuba divers are forever coming up with things nobody can explain.

As archeological digs and oceanographic finds become more numerous, the calendar of evolution is being pushed ever further into the predawn of history as we know it. Most recent underseas discoveries indicate that heretofore unknown civilizations, many with extraordinarily high achievement, have existed in places now covered by thousands of fathoms of ocean. What happened to them is almost anyone’s guess, but the theoretical battle lines are sharply defined between geological “Gradualists” and those who subscribe to Catastrophism *a la* Immanuel Velikovsky—entire world cultures destroyed in one or more global paroxysms!

It is now a virtual certainty that modern technology will soon provide the answers beyond any question. Within a few months the secrets of our mighty oceans will be extracted with pin-point accuracy and lightning speed. The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey’s futuristic ship, *Oceanographer*, a \$7-million wonder vessel built by Aerojet-General Corp., will be skimming the oceans equipped with a Prodac 510 *supercomputer*. Only a couple of science-fiction writers have anticipated this revolutionary development in deep sea research.

While the *Oceanographer*’s sonar and other sensors scan thousands of square miles of water and ocean bed, an automatic feed-in system will absorb and store data at a speed in excess of 100,000 calculations per second.

Ever since Plato wrote the supposedly legendary history of the once-mighty Atlantis, men have searched for proof of its existence. During the past century alone, no less than seven ships from five nations claim to have roughly succeeded in duplicating Plato’s map of Atlantis by laborious soundings taken from the bottom of the Atlantic. The most recent major attempt was that of the U.S.S. *Atlantis* in 1949. This American ship reported the outlines of what seem to be a large sunken land mass near the Southwestern

tip of the Mid-Atlantic Ridge.

As of 1963, almost 3,000 books have been written on the subject, some of them fanciful and esoteric, but many more painstakingly accurate, objective and scientific. Just as Egyptology once captured the imagination of archeologists, a new science, Atlantology, is gaining new adherents among respectable oceanographers, and the underseas discoveries keep adding more pieces to the scattered jigsaw puzzle.

Something awfully important lies beneath our oceans.

Dr. Clifford Evans, a research associate of cultural anthropology at the Smithsonian Institution, and his wife, a curator of the same division, discovered that highly civilized “Japanese and other Asiatic peoples began to populate North America . . . as early as 40,000 years ago, and surely by 13,000 B.C.” The full report of their field trips appeared in almost every respectable scientific publication. [Ed: SCI. AM. 1/66]

Anthropologists now accept the idea that the people we call “American Indians” were not only agriculturists and civilized tradesmen 11,000 years ago, but that several thousands of years before that time they had hunted elephants, mastodons, and Imperial mammoths from the backs of horses and camels in the Midwestern United States.

The hunting was not only for food, but also an organized sport. The original people on the American continent killed “Asiatic” tigers, sabre-tooth tigers and giant swine measuring six feet at the shoulder. The fossilized bones of these and scores of other species—both extinct and extant—are found all over the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Twenty five thousand years ago, according to scientific reports on radioactive carbon-14 dating of the artifacts, an unknown species or race of people lived on the West coasts of North and South America—probably at a time when there was a larger land bridge. They moved enormous amounts of earth and stone to form figures measuring millions of square acres. Some were pictures of men and women, some are undecipherable glyphs and others are astrological symbols for Jupiter, Mars and the other planets. They are recognizable as the same symbols astronomers use today.

Aside from their tremendous age and size, the most interesting fact about these things is that they can be recognized only from heights above 30,000 feet!

A high-flying photo-recon’ pilot from Muroc Air Force Base made the astounding discovery while on a training flight early in World War II. As they were investigated further, it developed that the figures are almost perfectly lined up in the Western desert areas of the United States—and as far South as Peru and Chile.

From the ground they are totally undetectable. When California’s highways were built, engineers figured they were part of the natural topography. Most of the roads are now built *around* and *through* these awesome structures!

There were no “Indians” around when they were constructed. Still . . . they do not represent the best or the only evidence of great engineering accomplishments in prehistoric America. Perfect formations that rivaled or surpassed anything in Egypt or Babylon once stood as proof that educated geometers were here long before the Vikings or even the Asiatics. The Mound Builders of North America, for example, predated anything found in the Tigris-



One man lived through the eruption of Mt. Pelee in St. Pierre, Martinique that took 26,000 lives. He had been imprisoned in a dungeon. Have similar catastrophes wiped out civilizations technologically superior to ours?

Euphrates Valley. They also surpassed (in age and tons of material moved) anything found in Mexico or Peru.

Volume One of the *Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge*, titled "Ancient Monuments of the Mississippi Valley" managed to convey a sense of wonder and mystery which is *not* characteristic of objective archeological reports: "The magnitude and precision of the works of those ancient American geometers, the Mound Builders," it reads in part, "excites our admiration and startles the imagination . . ."

In the state of Ohio alone, an unknown people once built more than 10,000 mounds. Nobody seems to know *why* they were built, *when* they were built or *what purpose* they might have served. Indian nations and tribes with the oldest memories, legends, and histories cannot remember a time when the mounds were *not* there! The fact that fossilized marine animals have been found inside some of these mounds indicates that many were underwater for long periods of time.

What they once might have been is almost too much for any kind of speculation. The Great Mound of Cahokia in East St. Louis is all that remains of a massive structure almost 100 feet high with square sides measuring exactly 500 feet by 700. The once perfectly flat top measured *precisely* 200 by 450 feet. In size alone it surpassed the Great Pyramid of Cheops in Egypt.

Whoever these ancients were, they seem to have wanted somebody to know that they had been here. This is accepted by some scientists as an indication that these strange antediluvians may have known of their own disappearance—perhaps their impending extinction! In one place they built a perfect square enclosing exactly *twenty acres*—not a foot more or less. Right next to it there is a perfect circle *also* encompassing exactly twenty acres.

What were they trying to convey? Could they have been stranded aliens from some other world? "The only conceivable purpose for these structures," says Dr. Egerton Sykes, "seems to have been the simple message: 'we are *not* savages.'"

Professionals, amateurs and looters have excavated the ancient mounds. In several cases, metal rods with the un-

mistakable marks of a lathe have been found. Many objects of superb artisanship and great historical value have disappeared into private collections.

The volume of evidence supporting the theory of man's incredible antiquity is overwhelming. No anthropologist can state with certainty that humanoid life began here or anywhere, let alone *when* it began!

This is entirely different from the notion we've had of those beetle-browed reconstructions called Piltown Man (since proven to be a fake) or Java Man or Neanderthal, who are supposed to have existed somewhere between 30,000 to a quarter million years ago.

In the sacred writings, histories and legends of all ancient cultures, some kind of gigantic men seem to have existed. Like the Deluge, this story is universal. There is scientific proof to support these legends.

One example is down near the headwaters of the Tennessee River near Brayton. Here, some of the most puzzling footprints of a human being ever found on land is preserved in solid rock. The mysterious giant had a heel ball thirteen inches wide and six-toed feet three and a half feet long. The rock was once mud, and the giant had led a horse-like creature whose hoofprints measured eight by ten inches.

Another case was the skeleton of a human body found in a vein of anthracite coal in an Italian mine in 1958. The vein in which the skeleton was found was eleven *million* years old! It was wholly human, but being only one of a kind, it was dismissed as an "imponderable."

In November of 1926, at number three Eagle Coal Mine at Bear Creek, Montana, miners dug out of another vein of anthracite two huge human molars. Within several hours they had the bones and skulls of two giants. The molars had come from one of the skulls. They were judged to be human, and therefore must have roamed the Earth over *thirty million years ago*, allegedly when dinosaurs were foraging in the swamps of Wyoming. They were big enough to defeat the King of the Tyrant Lizards himself.

Have these humanoids become extinct, or did they come from alien worlds to perish in the prehistory of Earth? There must be much more evidence around—if anyone happens to be interested. ■

Are Our Satellites Being Kidnaped?



Did dark spots, apparently made by circular or elliptical objects flying across lunar surface, bear out Father Reyna's puzzling sighting of a "fleet of UFOs" over the Moon?

■ The armchair astronaut whose mind is aboard every satellite and space craft that heads into the skies, but whose knowledge of what is experienced or recorded must wait the return of a less fettered man or mechanism, is becoming increasingly frustrated by reports that UFOs are observed by all explorers in orbit, but that such information is classified and unavailable to the layman. His frustration is magnified by more recent word that Earth's satellites are disappearing. What is going on up there? Are there outer space kidnapers? Are we under the examining eye of residents from another world?

This latter possibility is one that has achieved a degree of popular acceptance. It has received dramatic impetus in France with the publication of a remarkable account from a Jesuit priest, reported in the *Phénomènes Spatiaux* of G.E.P.A.

The priest, Father Benito Reyna, has devoted 30 years to research in astronomy and biology. He is professor of mathematical physics at the University of El Salvador in Buenos Aires and director of three scientific centers and observatories; one in Santa Fe and two in San Miguel. His training has equipped him to identify most of what he sees in the skies and his affiliation with a religious order well known for its strict discipline seems to preclude his making any extravagant claims.

Father Reyna frequently has followed the course of UFOs, using the facilities at one or the other of two observatories in San Miguel: Adhara, a privately owned observatory equipped with several telescopes designed by its founder, Louis Ferro, who has won international recognition for the methods he invented to measure solar explosions and their protuberances; and the Jesuit observatory for cosmic physics, located 30 miles west of Buenos Aires and considered, with its three observation-domes and many scientific laboratories, to be one of the world's most completely equipped.

On December 1, 1965, while Father Reyna was taking photographs of the Moon in its eighth day, he received a telephone request to note "something strange on the Moon."

Obligingly he took several photos, the sixth of which reveals what he identified for *Phénomènes Spatiaux* as a "fleet of UFOs." The frontispiece of the June 1966 issue of the French journal carried this photo "showing dark spots apparently made by circular or elliptical objects flying close to the lunar surface." (see photo opposite page).

Father Reyna is as curious about and perplexed by the baffling shadows as is any student of spacial phenomena, but he is more enthusiastic about the "most wonderful and fantastic sight," he witnessed on the clear night of November 14, 1964 while tracking Echo II on its course from North to South pole, and which was reported in detail in *Phénomènes Spatiaux* from which this information was obtained.

He and several other witnesses had picked up our man-made satellite at 8:37 P.M., almost on the same meridian as the observatory at Adhara. Eight minutes later, from the west, near Pegasus, came a UFO, following a right angle course to that of Echo II. When it reached the satellite, it veered away, described a semi-circle and continued east, where it descended to the horizon near Orion.

The first sighting, which lasted three minutes, alerted the sighters both inside and outside of the observatory. By working the dome shutter quickly, it was possible for all of them to follow the trajectory. Four minutes after it first was seen, when Echo was at its zenith, the UFO appeared again, this time from the southwest, near Centaurus. It performed much in the same fashion, approaching our satellite, then detouring, this time to the northeast where it des-

cended to the horizon near Andromeda.

At 9 o'clock, it was seen a third time, appearing near Altair, first in the shape of a cigar, then a circle. It skittered around Echo, detoured away to the south, where it stopped briefly near Canopus, then disappeared under the south horizon at the same time Echo II was lost to sight.

Everyone in the observatory dome had witnessed the maneuvers and had seen the object "to perfection" when it was near the horizon. The UFO was described as having a greenish upper-dome turret "like the light that comes from

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EARTH'S SATELLITES ARE DISAPPEARING

"It's utterly incredible," said one U.S. space official. "It would be contrary to all the laws of science for a spacecraft in an orbit to decay that fast unless there were some means of propulsion aboard to change the orbit."

He was referring to the second Soviet communications satellite to vanish a short time after the disappearance of the first. It was supposed to stay in orbit for many years.

On April 6, 1967, the National Aeronautics and Space Administration quietly confirmed the startling disappearance of the second of the Soviet "Molniya" satellites.

A satellite watching station at the West Berlin Observatory reported that it seemed to have been plucked out of its orbit, but implied that it must have fallen to Earth.

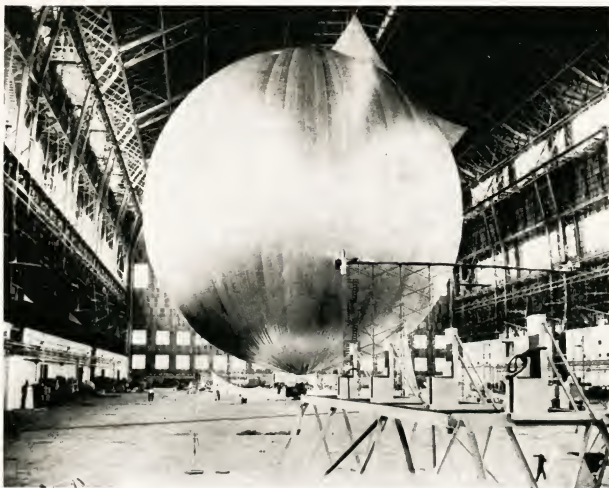
Since the fact is impossible and "incredible," a third alternative could be that extraterrestrial ships are now starting to scoop up the hardware we Earthmen have put in orbit. There were unconfirmed reports in 1965 that several American satellites had vanished. Conclusion: skulduggery by the Russians, or faulty orbits that quickly decayed.

The mystery is that none of the world's satellite tracking stations detected an unusual meteoric flash at the points the satellites were supposed to have fallen.

If satellites continue to disappear so mysteriously, the next logical step will be for international cooperation for a constant television monitoring of all our space junk.

Who knows . . . we might be lucky enough to catch a glimpse of the thief or thing that is helping itself to our free-flying hardware!

—Joseph Goodavage



Who were Echo II's companions on her north to south pole orbit? Natural phenomena? Unknown space craft?

mercury-arc lamps," a yellow inner circle and a blue circumference. At times it nearly covered the field of vision of the scope and looked larger than the full Moon.

A stunning array of conclusions presents itself. The UFO must have been traveling at 100,000 kms per hour (close to the orbital speed of the Earth itself.) Echo was traveling at a known speed of 25,000 kms per hour and a height of more than 1000 kms. (She was launched on an orbit from the Earth of 1033 kms, perigee; 1313 kms, apogee and when first seen that November night was almost directly overhead.)

The speed of the UFO is estimated by studying the horizontal trips it made at the same altitude as the satellite. Within three minutes it had come from the west, executed an S curve, and disappeared in the east. The same dazzling performance took place again four minutes later and a third time at 9 o'clock. A speed of 40,300 kms per hour is demanded to release a space craft from Earth's gravitational pull at zero elevation. The estimated UFO velocity was two and a half times this figure. No one on Earth has constructed a craft with such speed potential. And so far as is known, the San Miguel saucer still had speed in reserve.

Equally startling was the UFO's capacity for deceleration. The velocity was so low in some instances that the witnesses were able to define colors and shape in detail through a telescope with 100-magnification. And its performance, from all that is known here on Earth, would have demanded an extraordinary output of energy and incredible consumption of fuel.

Father Reyna proposed that the UFO's half-circle detours were executed so as not to affect Echo II with its magnetic field. *Phénomènes Spatiaux* has pointed out that despite this precaution, Echo II may have "suffered a slight change in velocity," which, if not properly interpreted, could lead to false conclusions in our study of the terrestrial gravita-

tional field. The implication is one that deserves attention.

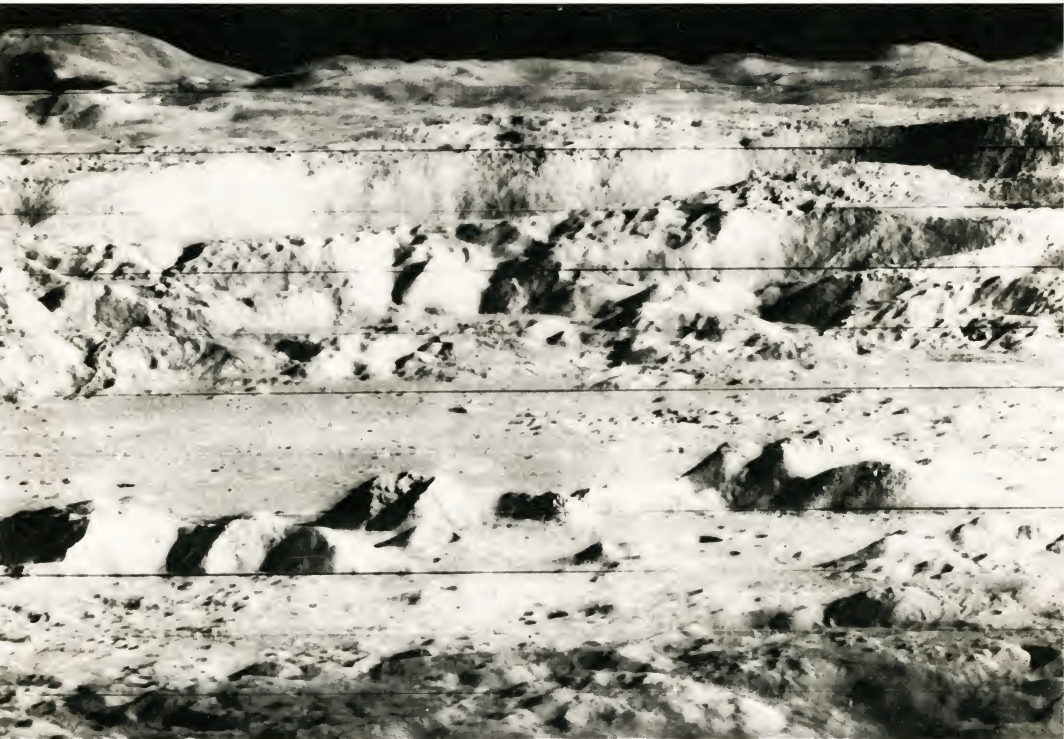
If we are to continue denying the presence of UFOs, can an accurate interpretation be made?

Father Reyna reported that many times, with naked eye and binoculars, he had seen UFOs following our artificial satellites and the rockets that put them in orbit. NICAP Director, Major Keyhoe reported in *TRUE Magazine*, January 1965, that technicians had informed him of four UFOs following our Gemini capsule on April 8, 1964 through one complete orbit and tracked on radar. The case was not an isolated one. Reports had come in from all over the world of UFOs seen near rocket launching pads, airports and satellite orbital routes. Air Force spokesmen have denied there is foundation for these reports, though they have offered no explanation for what others are seeing regularly without the effective electromagnetic and optical instruments available to the experts who put the rockets and satellites into orbit, and who certainly must be keeping a beady eye on their progress.

Skeptics pooh-pooh all reports, but it was Father Reyna, himself, who had to check the enthusiasm of several professional astronomers whose scornful attitude evaporated when they saw for themselves the UFOs they previously had ridiculed. This was in mid-April, 1965, according to Father Reyna's report. The astronomers had twitted the priest often about his "illusions." But that night, while observing the Moon, they followed the passage of a UFO. "Call the radio station! Call the radio station!" they cried. It was the priest who calmed them. Sorry, gentlemen, we never give information that is undocumented.

Dedicated ufologists are convinced that our space program is in the "wheelbarrow" stage and they long for the day that UFO-nauts, whom they believe to have vastly superior scientific skills, will make contact with us and share their technical secrets. Perhaps we should kidnap a UFO.

Our Men On The Moon



■ Photos from our Lunar orbits have given us a tantalizing glimpse of what our space men will find on that day they set down on the Moon's surface. Not too much of what they find in early explorations should come as a surprise to them. Photos, such as the one above, taken 28.4 miles above the Moon's surface and showing a portion of the crater Copernicus (near one of eight possible landing sites picked by national space planners for Apollo landings), have familiarized them with the terrain they can expect. Measurements have established that the mountains rising from the central part of the crater are 1000 feet high, as are the cliffs on the perimeter of the crater. Distance from base of photo to

horizon is about 150 miles and Orbiter II was roughly 150 miles south of Copernicus when photo was taken. In addition to the revealing guidepost photographs, our Astronauts have devoted much time to examination of volcanic areas on this planet believed to approximate most closely the surface conditions of the Moon. Years have been spent in perfecting functional vehicles for scanning this surface; in developing space suits and equipment to adjust to its climate and in designing devices to extract samples from its surface. Some of the equipment that will be used and some that probably will be discarded or replaced with more advanced models appear on the next two pages.

continued on next page

Lunar like surface of Hawaii's Volcano National Park is testing ground for U.S. Astronauts who, under the direction of Dr. Howard Powers, scrambled up conder cones, built by volcanic eruptions, and examined the black sand, formed by lava, found on the beaches.



Simulated Moon landing is practiced by research pilot in Lunar Landing Research Vehicle at NASA research center in California. The LLRV has special features that provide for the gravitational and atmospheric differences between Earth and Moon.

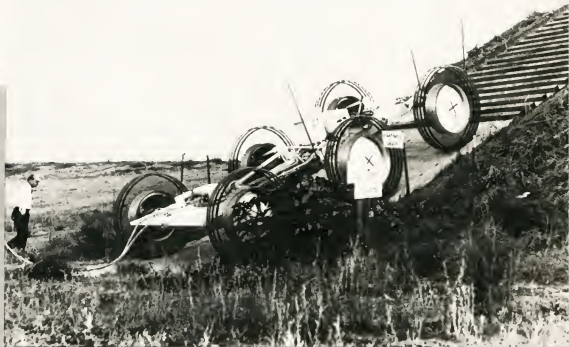


Powered by 100-pound thrust rockets, this chair can carry space men over rough lunar surface on sorties up to 15 miles away from space ship.





Wearing model space suit, engineer "lands" on Lunarscape at Houston Space Center with equipment to be used to measure Moon's magnetic field, solar wind, temperature, seismic activity and ion flux. Instruments are designed to transmit information back to Earth even after astronauts who placed it have left.



Our own devices for examining lunar surface could startle creatures from other worlds. This, for example, called the Mobility Test Article (MTA) and designed by General Motors Defense Laboratories, is developing stage of vehicle that will be used to provide data for small lunar survey module that will permit astronauts to make short excursions from space ship's landing site.

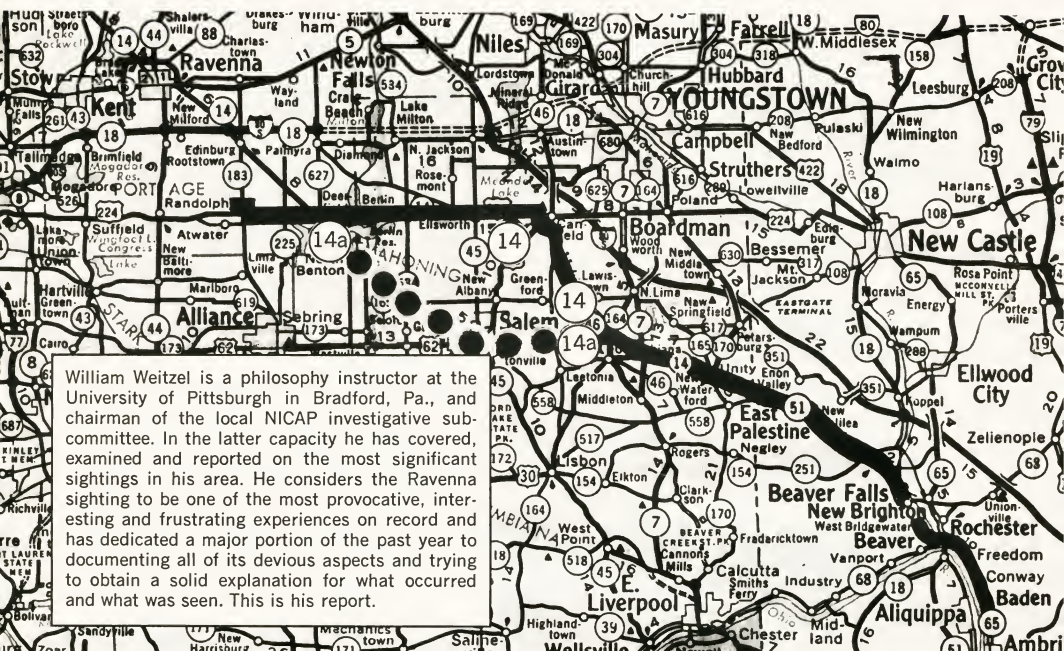


Stay Time Extension Module (STEM) built by Goodyear Aerospace Corporation, and measuring about 13x7 feet, is designed to house and support possible 3-man Apollo mission for periods up to two weeks during manned exploration trips on Moon.



No larger than a man's hand, this steel-tipped dirt scoop was extended from Surveyor 3 to dig trenches up to 18 inches deep in Lunar surface, smash rocks the size of a brick and move larger ones to see what lay underneath. Digger, mounted on accordion-like arm, has reach of 5 feet.

...Into The Middle of Hell



Dark line is actual 86 miles covered by UFO and pursuers from Ravenna, Ohio into Pennsylvania. Dotted line was assumed route caused by Road 14 misunderstanding.

■ Deputy Sheriffs Dale Spaur and Wilbur Neff stood rooted to the spot, their heads tilted back, staring at the enormous, brilliant object above them. It seemed to be staring back, with its piercing white light. Neither man could speak or move. Spaur looked down at his hands and clothes, expecting them to be on fire, but there was only the cold, brilliant light that illuminated a patch of ground around them and their cruiser, next to Ohio State Route 224. Perhaps it was just the contrast with an otherwise dark morning that made the light, which had moved over their moments before, so bright; but it made the deputies' eyes moist.

The huge object was only a few dozen feet up, but it

made no sound except for a faint humming. Neither had ever seen anything like it. It had drifted level over the road, then back to hover directly over them. It seemed to be waiting for them to do something. Without a word to each other, the men dashed for their cruiser. When Spaur touched the door handle, he was shocked. He realized he had expected the cruiser to disappear into thin air when he touched it, as though this were all a wild dream.

The men jumped inside and slammed the doors. Now, in familiar surroundings, the reality of the situation hit them and they began trembling. The object was still above them, but it moved off down the road about a hundred feet and stopped. Again, it seemed to be waiting for something.

Deputy Spaur took the radio microphone in his shaking hand and pushed the button to "transmit," to report what

was happening, but what, could he say, *was* happening?

Portage County Deputy Sheriff Dale Spaur and Mounted (auxiliary) Deputy Wilbur "Barney" Neff were a good team. Spaur had been with the sheriff's department a year, and Neff had been on patrol with him and other deputies for some time, when he had time aside from his job as a local Thermo-King mechanic at a truck stop near Ravenna, Ohio. Spaur had a reputation for never losing a court case, nor a speeder, and was thought of most highly by his fellow deputies and by Sheriff Ross Dustman. Six feet four inches tall, 190 pounds, police experience in photography, fingerprinting and radio operations, three years experience in the Air Force as an in-flight refueling boom operator, and a former race-car driver, he was the model of a capable law enforcement officer.

The morning had been a routine one. A car had smashed into a utility pole near Atwater, in the southeastern part of the county. The men got the driver to a hospital, and the car towed. While they sat in P-13, their cruiser, they drank some coffee and talked with a repairman, who was working on the damaged pole and lines. A call came over their radio about 4:50 a.m. "Woman in Summit County reports a low-flying bright object went over her property, headed east toward Portage County." "The weird ones are out tonight!" Spaur remarked.

He drove off with Deputy Neff, toward the western part of the county to inspect a shopping center in the vicinity. After going a short distance, however, he noticed a car parked by the other side of the road, and turned around to check. There was almost no traffic that time of morning, and the car seemed to be deserted.

He parked on the broad berm beside the road, leaving the engine running and the headlights on. Neff got out and stood by the right headlight, ready in case any trouble should develop. Spaur walked over to the 1959 white Ford, saw that it was empty, and looked around at the woods to his right, thinking perhaps the driver was there. Then he saw the light.

It was small at first, no bigger than a pinhead at arm's length would have appeared. It was coming from the west, on an imaginary line that would have extended not far south of the road. It grew larger rapidly, and within a short time was almost due south of him.

"Look at that light, Barney!" he alerted Neff. "Maybe that's that flying saucer that we heard about a few minutes ago!" Neff turned halfway around and his jaw dropped. The light was much bigger now, and the area was getting brighter. The men said nothing as it swerved from its westerly path and came toward them from the south. It grew to immense size and went right over the road to the north. It stopped. Then it came back and hovered overhead, humming softly. After about a minute, the men bolted for the car.

In Ravenna, the radio operator for the Portage County Sheriff's Department, Deputy Robert Wilson, noted the time—5:07 a.m.—and asked for details.

"It's about a hundred feet ahead, over Route 224," Spaur

said. "We're parked on the berm, headed east. It's about fifty feet across, and I can just make out a dome or something on the top, but that's very dark. The bottom is real bright, it's putting out a beam of light that makes a big spot underneath. It's like it's sitting on the beam. It was overhead a minute ago, and it was bright as day here; our headlights didn't make nearly as much light as it did. And this is no helicopter or anything like that; it's perfectly still and it just makes a humming noise."

Deputy Wilson didn't hear all the details; Spaur was excited and spoke rapidly. But he gathered that the men in P-13 were observing a "flying saucer." Wilson had heard that such sightings were often due to weather balloons, and thought of an easy test the men could perform. "P-13, Dale, do you have your 44 Magnum with you?" "I do," Spaur replied. "Take a shot at it!" Wilson suggested.

Spaur thought this over briefly. From what he had seen so far, he was impressed, and didn't want to risk irritating the object. It was as big as a house, and looked quite solid. It could easily come back and settle on the car, squashing it like an egg. "I don't think I want to do that," he radioed back, and repeated his description of the object. "Listen, Bob," he added, "this thing's a monster! It's like looking down the middle of hell!"

Wilson realized Spaur was dead serious. He called in Sergeant Hank Shoenfelt, and asked his advice. Shoenfelt got on the radio. "Keep an eye on that thing, and we'll dispatch a car with a camera, and get a picture of it." Spaur

continued on next page



"It looked like this," Deputy Spaur explained. "It maneuvered. Somebody had control over it."

felt it was good advice. He put the cruiser in gear and moved slowly forward, to get a better view.

As he advanced, the object started moving away. It elevated a bit, then went off rather slowly, due east over Route 224. Spaur called in, "It's moving off. Shall we follow?" Sgt. Shoenfelt answered, "Stick with it until that camera car gets out there."

Spaur accelerated. The object accelerated. Spaur floored the gas pedal and began tearing after it. The object gathered more speed and within a minute, P-13 was barreling down the road at 85 miles an hour in pursuit.

Spaur was approaching an intersection, where Routes 183 and 224 go south together for about half a mile. He decided, since he had to make a turn, to follow 224 south. As he slowed, the object shot out over a field bordered by 183. It continued east, while Spaur turned right, following the road to the south. When 224 left 183, going east again, Spaur turned left to follow the object, which was now northeast of him. Just after he turned, the object made a right angle turn and came south, going across the road ahead of him; then it turned left and sped eastward, to his right, while he drove east on 224.

THE deputies noticed now that when the object moved forward, its leading edge tilted down. The light underneath it, on the ground, followed behind, as if the head of a flashlight aimed down were tilting forward and its beam casting a spot behind it. Then, too, the sky was becoming brighter, and they could see the top clearly silhouetted against the sky. There seemed to be an antenna or probe projecting from the top rear, about 20 feet long, tapering to a pointed tip. The object was about half as thick as it was wide, shaped something like a football in cross section. The bottom was still glowing brilliantly.

Neff watched the object out his right window, to the southeast, until P-13 got to Deerfield. As they drove over a reservoir, it rose up to about 500 feet and turned north, going over the road above them. Now both P-13 and the object were racing due east toward Canfield, about 18 miles away, at nearly 100 miles an hour. There was practically no traffic and, except for an occasional dip or twist, the road was perfectly straight. The object was due north.

Spaur was headed into Mahoning County, out of his jurisdiction. He radioed his base. "We just passed Deerfield circle, now on Route 14," he said. "This thing's right out my left window, and we're going about the same speed, almost 90 miles an hour. Please advise." Sgt. Shoenfelt called back, "Stay with it until that camera car gets there." "Will do," Spaur replied. "It's getting light now. I should be able to identify it pretty soon."

Unfortunately, Spaur's report of "Route 14" was misinterpreted by many listeners. They took Spaur to mean he was now traveling down Route 14A, which used to be called 14. As a result of this mixup, the camera car was side-tracked and several police officers in that part of the state turned their attention in the wrong direction. The mistake was cleared up when they got near Canfield and reported their location approaching that town.

Here the object again crossed the road ahead of them, and headed southeast. Spaur turned right onto a large bypass loop that goes around Canfield. They had not gone far,

gradually turning east again, when the object went across the loop to their left, still in a southeasterly direction. To match, as best he could, its southerly component of travel, Spaur turned right onto Route 14, going directly south.

The object seemed to be receding to their left, but suddenly it swung around and headed south over the road ahead of them. Spaur began to feel a new kind of fear.

As long as the sky had been dark and visibility limited, the men could assume, after their initial fright, that they were witnessing an ordinary something-or-other under unusual lighting conditions. Spaur had hoped that when it became lighter he would recognize what it was they were chasing. But the sky was quite light then, and the object seemed even more mysterious. The top had a metallic surface, and its outline, with the "antenna," was much more visible.

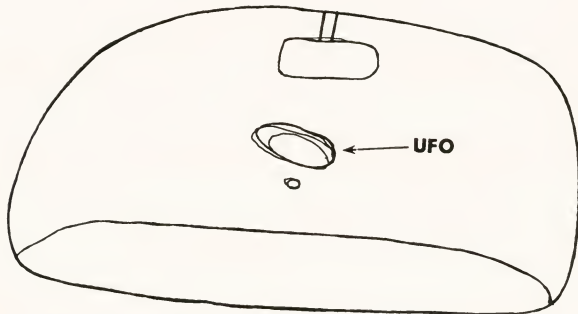
Spaur began to question whether they were chasing the object, or it was chasing them. When he would slow down to maneuver in traffic, it would slow down a bit, then speed up again. It seemed to be playing cat and mouse, and it was unclear who was the cat or the mouse. For the first time since the chase had begun, Spaur began to doubt his senses. Neff was still radioing in locations and observational details, but he obviously was making an effort to keep cool. Spaur hoped desperately that someone would come to their assistance. He was out of his county, and would soon be out of the state, into Pennsylvania. But his sergeant told him to keep going, and he was intent on finding out what he was chasing. He raced on down Route 14 toward Columbiana, dodging occasional traffic at a mile a minute.

Suddenly it occurred to him that an airplane pilot would get a good view of the object. "Bob," he radioed Wilson, "can you get an airport to send up a plane?" Wilson called the Youngstown Air Force Base and made the request.

As the deputies passed through Columbiana, city patrolman Jack Haines, who had been listening to the radio traffic, finally found a camera for which he had been looking. He drove to Route 14, but P-13 had passed. It was on its way to a near disaster. At the intersection of Routes 14 and 146, the object made a 100° turn to the left, going in the direction of Route 14. Spaur made an abrupt turn to follow it, and the cruiser slipped in some gravel. Spaur's racing experience paid off. He got the car back on the road, and headed east after the object. "Dale," Neff said, "we nearly turned over!" "Yeah," said Spaur, "can't you just see the obituary? 'Racked up while pursuing a flying saucer.' Barney, when are we gonna get some help on this?" Neff didn't answer. He had his head pressed up against the windshield, looking almost straight up at the object, which had elevated and slowed down "for them."

As they approached Unity, Ohio, East Palestine patrolman Wayne Huston drove to the edge of Route 14 and waited to see if he could observe the subject of the last quarter hour of excited radio traffic. In the northwest he saw a light approaching that quickly took on detail and flew almost straight overhead about 900 feet up, going over 80 miles an hour. Huston later described it as a flattened ice cream cone, a dark dome-like top and a cone shaped light from a bright bottom. The light looked like a focused beam in smoke or fog would look, and it was tilted to the rear of the object's direction of travel.

From the initial interview with Dale F. Spaur: his comparison of UFO size with that of rear view mirror in car when UFO was seen ahead of him after coming through underpass area at Rochester, Pa. This is apparent size of UFO in answer to question, "If it had gone behind your rear view mirror, would the mirror have covered it?" Spaur answered that even if it had centered behind the mirror, it would have stuck out on both sides.



Similar figure below UFO is my illustration of what I meant by "apparent size" when I asked the question that way. I sketched the window diagram; Spaur drew in the UFO-size-diagram.

As P-13 sped by, Huston jumped into his cruiser and turned onto the road after it. It took several minutes to catch up, and he probably would not have, if P-13 had not been slowed down by traffic and the road, which was now narrower and more winding. The object also slowed.

"P-13," Huston radioed to Spaur and Neff, "this is OV-1. I see your object. I'm right behind you."

"At that time I wanted to kiss that man," Spaur said later. Here at last was a corroborating witness.

Patrolman Huston, following close behind Spaur and Neff, called his base. "We're off Ohio Route 14, onto Pennsylvania 51. Call the Pennsylvania State Police for some support. Find out if someone can get after this thing in an airplane. And if it's being picked up on radar anywhere." A call was placed to the Chippewa Barracks of the Pennsylvania State Police, on Route 51 near the state line. Trooper Antonio Taglienti sorted out the requests and called the Greater Pittsburgh Airport. He was told that nothing unusual was on their radar, and that the only available planes were jet interceptors, which would be too slow. As he tried to get a State Police cruiser into the area, he heard the deputies and Huston roar by. He looked through the window, but the men were out of sight. He saw nothing unusual in the sky.

A few miles outside Beaver, Pennsylvania, the road turned into a broad stretch of highway that curved around to the right. Spaur had been watching Huston's cruiser through his rear view mirror and he saw the nose of the

cruiser dip suddenly as Huston braked. "There it is!" he shouted. Directly ahead of them, only a few hundred feet off the road, the object was hovering, stationary.

Huston noticed the projection on the rear of the object before it shot up to about a thousand feet, stopped, then took off away from them in the direction of Rochester. The cat-and-mouse game began again. When traffic conditions forced the cruisers to slow, the object would wait, but not long enough for them to catch up.

Outside Freedom, the road, now Route 65, broadened into a four lane highway, and the officers sped up again, but Spaur's cruiser was running low on gas. He saw a police car parked across the road in the distance, at an Atlantic gas station.

Conway, Pa., Patrolman Frank Panzanella had just left a restaurant and was on his way home after a night on duty. As he drove over the top of a hill near Route 51, he saw a bright light in the sky to the west. It was too big for a star and seemed to be moving. He stopped to get a better look. It grew in size and he thought it was an airplane on fire. It seemed to be coming straight at him. "My God," he thought, "it's going to hit right here on the hill!" He turned the car around and drove back down the hill toward the highway. As he turned at an intersection near the road, he saw the thing out his left window, moving slowly now toward the Northern Lights shopping center, which borders on the highway. He parked at the Atlantic station and got out. The object had hovered not too far away. It had an

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outline like a football cut in half along its length, and the flat bottom was all lit up—Panzanella thought he had seen individual lights around the bottom rear when it passed nearby—and an antenna-like projection at the rear. A penny held at arm's length would not have covered it. He could not believe what he was seeing and decided to say nothing about it to anyone.

Two cars screamed to a stop on the road behind him. He turned and watched P-13 and OV-1 make a quick U-turn into the station. All three men jumped out and ran up. "Do you see it?" they asked. "See what?" he replied, still reluctant to admit he had been watching something so weird. "That thing over there! We've been with it all the way from Ohio!" Huston pointed to the object. Panzanella admitted he had been looking at it.

As the four men stood there together the object receded

horizontally, making a swishing noise. It hovered again in the east, in line with a television antenna on a nearby roof. The crescent moon was to its right, and Venus shown as a bright dot of light to the right of the moon.

Again the object moved, this time straight up, and hovered again. A large commercial airliner, United Airlines flight 454 on route to Buffalo, N. Y., flew under the object. "Someone on that plane is bound to see it," Neff said. Panzanella walked to his cruiser, still watching, and called the Rochester base radio station, which serves several surrounding communities, including Conway. He asked the radio operator, John Bieghey, to call the airport, to see if anything was on the radar screen there, and to contact the pilot of the plane. He gave a description of the object and asked if any interceptor planes could be sent up. Bieghey did this, and called Panzanella back. "They've got it on radar, and are sending two up!" By coincidence, just as the planes were mentioned, the object accelerated upwards and shot straight out of sight.

The officers looked around and could see nothing else in the sky, except the moon and Venus, and the contrails from two jets to the northeast. The arcs were growing from north to south, toward the rising sun.

The Ohio officers left, while Panzanella stood by his cruiser, still looking for the object. As they drove off, he got a call from John Bieghey, requesting that the deputies call someone with the United States Air Force Reserve at the Greater Pittsburgh Airport, to report the object. He drove off after them and caught up with them in Freedom. On the way, his radio picked up a weak transmission from a patrolman in Economy Borough, Henry Kwiatkowski: "Hey, Frank, I just saw two jets. . . ." The end of the call was indistinct; radio reception faded.

Kwiatkowski was standing on a high point of ground three miles southeast of the Atlantic station. He had been in touch previously with Panzanella, asking where to look for the object. Just after it left the Conway area, Kwiatkowski saw two jets northeast of him heading south, followed by a bright, football-shaped object. He watched until the trio got almost in front of the sun.

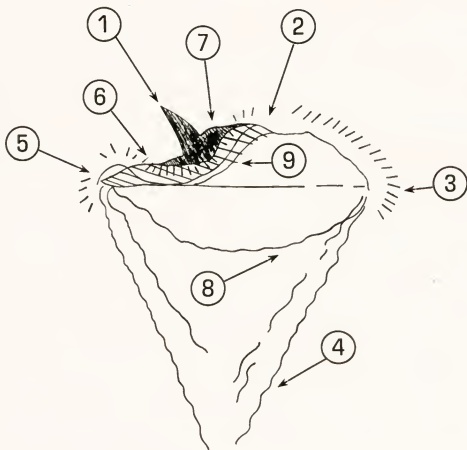
The four officers drove to the Rochester base station and Spaur called the number he had been given, 264-5000. He does not remember to whom he talked, only that it was an Air Force colonel, and that the officer, after about a minute of questioning, told him his report would be forwarded to Dayton, Ohio, the location of Wright-Patterson Air Force Base and Project Blue Book, the Air Force's official UFO investigating project.

Spaur started the 73 mile trip back to Ohio with Neff and Huston.

When they arrived at the sheriff's office in Ravenna, things were in a turmoil. Their radio reports had been heard by someone connected with the news media, and the station was flooded with phone calls and reporters. No one knew what to make of the incident; even their questions were incoherent. A Civil Defense official checked the cruiser and

SPAUR'S SKETCH OF UFO

1. Projection, tilted from rear, 18' long
2. Dome-shaped top
3. Glowing front
4. Cone-shaped light underneath
5. Glowing tip of trailing edge
6. Metallic surface
7. Sharp "drop-off"
8. Rounded "undercarriage"
9. Line separates metallic from self-illuminated portions



the men with a Geiger counter, but found nothing above normal background level.

Spaur typed his report, referring repeatedly to the object as "the (?)." "The (?)" was about 35 to 45 feet across the bottom and about 24 feet high. The (?) was very bright. The (?) seemed suspended on a beam of light. . . . I was shook up at this time." He was still shaking, four hours after the chase began, and the sheriff sent him home for some rest. Neff was so disturbed by the excitement, that he went into seclusion.

THE INVESTIGATIONS

I was on my way to church that morning when a news bulletin about the chase came over my car radio. As subcommittee chairman, I usually am called when a member thinks something should be investigated, but that morning I had been unavailable. After the services I was in touch with several members, including the minister, Reverend Shaw, learning what I could of the reports that I found had received nationwide coverage.

I heard that the police chief of Mantua, Ohio, Gerald Buchert, had taken a picture early in the chase, which he thought showed the object. A good UFO picture is a rarity; I felt this one should be examined immediately, before it was mishandled or lost.

I made an appointment to meet with Chief Buchert at the Portage County Court House in three hours.

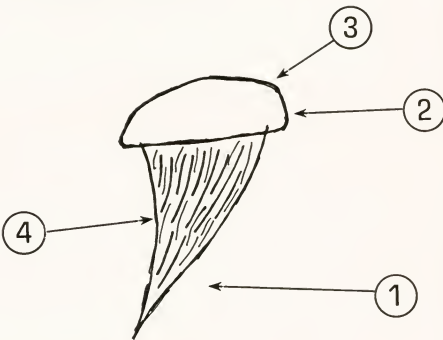
Reverend Shaw accompanied me and I began interviewing Chief Buchert immediately. He had been in Mantua at the start of the chase, about 18 miles northwest of the spot on Route 224 where Spaur and Neff first had seen the object. He had seen a small light in the sky in the general direction of their location, and had taken four pictures. The light had seemed to bob around a bit, but was still there when the men were chasing their UFO down the road. Buchert showed me an 8x10 enlargement of the one part of his film that had an image on it among the four pictures he had taken. It showed only two dark, fuzzy arcs, with no other objects in the photograph to indicate elevation or apparent size. I asked to see the negative, but he said he preferred to show it to someone in the government first, in case he had photographed some kind of secret military device. He would not even allow Reverend Shaw to make a Polaroid copy of the print. I suggested he call Wright-Patterson AFB to see if anyone would be interested in looking at the picture. He did this and was advised by a Lieutenant Weisinger to lock up the prints and negative film until the next day.

Neff could not be reached, but Deputy Spaur had agreed to come over and while I waited for him, I shut myself in an office away from the mob of reporters and deputies, and took notes from his official report.

Tom Schley, of the *Beaver County Times*, whose story on the now famous Lucci UFO photograph taken in Beaver, Pa., in August, 1965 had stimulated his already existing interest in UFOs, arrived from an interview with Officer

HUSTON'S VIEW OF UFO

1. Cone-shaped light underneath
2. Bright, self-illuminated solid appearing top
3. Dome shape
4. Cone tilted toward rear



Panzanella in Conway and prepared for another with Wayne Huston. I decided to defer that part of my investigation until I could get some more information about the Buchert film.

When Detective Leland finally brought Spaur in, I was almost sorry I had asked to see him. He had slept for less than an hour and was obviously exhausted. He looked as if he had seen a ghost, and expected he wouldn't be believed. But he definitely believed what he had seen, and we were hardly introduced when he started right in with his account. While he was talking, two representatives of the Akron Flying Saucer Investigating Committee, A. E. Candusso and Larry Moyers, came in with a Civil Defense radiation counter. I asked Spaur if he would take us out to the initial site and he agreed.

We all drove to the exact spot on Route 224 and parked behind the white Ford, which we later learned had been abandoned there after the engine had thrown a rod.

Candusso and Moyers found no radiation in the area above the expected background count. I asked Spaur to go through his story again, as to what had happened right at this spot. One of his responses really drove home the enormous size of the object, and the seriousness of Spaur's reaction. "Suppose you held your arm out straight," I asked, "and pretended you were holding the object between your thumb and forefinger. In other words, how big was the image of the object, at arm's length?" "Hell," Spaur said, mustering a weary chuckle, "I'd have to hold both arms up!

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One side was over the middle of the road, and the other side was over this hill next to the berm. That thing was only fifty feet up, and it would have covered the road!" He held both arms up at about a 45° angle, as though he were pointing to the opposite sides of the object. For the first time since we had gotten out there, I felt the cold.

Back at the station things had calmed down somewhat, but no one seemed to know yet just how to interpret the morning's event. Sheriff Ross Dustman was there, and he supported Spaur without reservation, believing him to have seen just what he described. The other deputies joked with him, asking what he thought would have happened if he had shot at the UFO.

"I wouldn't have been surprised," Spaur said wryly, "if a big fly swatter had stuck out the bottom of that thing, and SPLAT! I don't know why we felt safer when we got in the car; it really wouldn't have helped if that thing got mad. But getting something between us and it was better than just standing there."

The next day Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr., chief of Project Blue Book, called the sheriff's office from Dayton and talked with Spaur and Buchert. He identified himself as "Mr. Quintanilla." "I was a little ticked off at him," Spaur told me. "Maybe he was trying to be easygoing, but he didn't talk for more than a couple of minutes, and he started with, 'Tell me about this mirage you saw.' When I started to tell him about what we chased, he asked, 'Did you have it in view for more than a few minutes?' I told him Barney and I had pursued it across several counties out of the state, for over a half hour. Then he kind of lost interest and the next question he asked was, 'Who has the pictures?' Told that Chief Buchert was right in the office, the major concluded his talk with Spaur and spoke with Buchert. "That's all he asked me," Spaur said. "Why, I talked longer with that colonel Sunday morning, and *he* didn't ask much."

Quintanilla asked Chief Buchert to mail the negatives to Wright-Patterson, but said it was all right to give the prints to the press. Buchert permitted me to have contact copies made. Contact prints are of some help, in showing an object's angular size, compared to the camera's view angle in the picture frame.

When I looked at Chief Buchert's negative, I realized that the picture offered no corroboration. There were two light arcs on the film, representing a dark photographic subject. But the arcs were lighter than the background on the film, which had recorded so little light that dark morning that not even frame boundaries were visible near the "UFO images." The "images" could not be due to exposure to light, nor to a dark pair of objects in lighter surroundings. They must have resulted from some processing accident, either mechanical or chemical. I was sure the film had been handled carefully, but even a momentary folding of the film could have caused this effect, probably "cinch marks." So the pictures were no good as evidence.

Neff remained unavailable until 10 days after his sighting with Spaur, but when he submitted his report it was

much the same as Spaur's and strongly corroborated by the testimony of Officers Wayne Huston and Frank Panzanella. Huston's report seemed crucial. He had seen the UFO flying from the northwest, go overhead, and continue to the southeast, and had chased it quite a distance with the deputies.

Spaur and I talked several times more. His story did not vary. He was emphatic about seeing the three objects—the UFO, the moon, and Venus (which he repeatedly described as "that one bright spot to the right of the moon")—at and near the end of the chase.

Spaur's sense of humor seemed to help him put his experience, and the ribbing he took as a result of it, in a healthy perspective. During one of our interviews, I called his attention to the way he would tell his whole story in minute detail, seldom generalizing or summing up any part of his observations. "Well, I guess it's because I don't know what that thing was, or could even say what it's like," he explained. "Now, if I'd seen a particular car or airplane that I was familiar with, I could say, 'There goes a 1963 Ford,' or 'I saw a B-52 bomber,' or something. But this thing, I couldn't call it anything that would tell you what it was like. If I had to call it anything, well, since I saw it first, I'll call it by my middle name. 'Floyd.' That's it. We chased Floyd!" That's what he called the UFO frequently, and the name caught on among the deputies.

On April 19 a reporter for the *Ravenna Record-Courier*, Carol Clapp, called Major Quintanilla to see if he had



When Ptl. Wayne Huston joined chase in East Liverpool, Ohio Spaur was elated.

made an evaluation yet. He said he was waiting to get Chief Buchert's film in the mail. Would he come to Portage County to interview the deputies in person? No, because "it would be impossible to recreate the scene."

On Friday, April 22, Major Quintanilla called Sheriff Dustman to announce his evaluation. The sheriff "laughed out loud," when the major told him the deputies had initially observed an Echo satellite going from northwest to southeast, then had seen Venus in the southeast and had chased it into Pennsylvania, thinking it moved around in the sky as their relative direction on the road changed. Buchert's pictures were processing defects. The major had checked all the aerial activity on the morning of the 17th, he said, and the UFO could have been nothing else.

On Saturday, when the news story appeared, I interviewed Spaur for his reaction. He stated the following: "After hearing the Air Force release, well, it's, I don't know how much investigation they made but evidently it wasn't a very lengthy one or it didn't involve me. First of all I don't think we have a satellite that can go this low. . . . I'm definitely sure that I wasn't chasing Venus or observing Venus and running wildly over the countryside; I'm not quite that bad off. I don't think for a minute in my own mind since I think about what happened that morning that I would have gambled my life, my partner's life or any innocent person on the highway. . . . Also the same object that I observed and that Wayne Huston observed that another officer in Conway, Pennsylvania, could observe the same thing still traveling from the west to the east and to the left of the moon—and which as I understand it, Venus was to the right of the moon, I don't know anything about astronomy but I'm positive of what I was chasing, and I also don't agree it was Venus. I was a nonbeliever before this and never had any thought in my mind that the Air Force couldn't explain every one of these things. I believe in what I saw and nothing is going to change my mind."

No one familiar with the details of the UFO sighting took Blue Book's analysis seriously. But the effect of its conclusion was to make people take the deputies' report less seriously. Their sighting had become a joke. Spaur and Neff became the object of "well meaning" ridicule. Spaur wondered how effective his testimony in court as to seeing a certain license number on a speeding car would be. What if the defense lawyer said, "Aren't you the fellow who chased Venus into Pennsylvania?" His phone became tied up day and night. He got an unlisted number, but that helped only a short while. Eventually he had his phone removed, but letters still came to him at the station, from all over the country, even from abroad. Blue Book's statement to the press had made no mention of Neff, Huston, or Panzanella. Spaur felt very much alone.

I was somewhat annoyed myself at Major Quintanilla's conclusion.

I prepared a long letter in the form of a rebuttal to the AF evaluation and sent it to Congressman William Stanton, of Ohio's 11th District, wherein Portage County is located.

The letter was mailed April 24. The first of many.

Congressman Stanton forwarded the letter to the Air Force and asked for an explanation. A few days later, Portage County Common Pleas Court Judge E. Cook wrote to the congressman with a strong criticism of Blue Book's action, and a request for an on-the-spot investigation by someone from that office. "Their conclusion that the object sighted was the planet Venus is so ridiculous that the United States Air Force has suffered a great loss of prestige in this community. . . . I personally know the three officers involved. They are men of integrity and I feel it is grossly unfair to them for the Air Force to reach any conclusion in this matter until it has conducted an on-the-spot investigation and re-evaluated its findings after such a visit."

Congressman Stanton's reply appeared in the May 5 issue of the *Record-Courier*: "Stanton said that the letter 'made an excellent point—not only has the Air Force failed in its responsibility in thoroughly investigating this incident, but in addition we have not heard, as of today, from the commanding general of the Air Force.' . . . 'I'm a firm believer that if there is something the Air Force wants to hide, they are making a big mistake. . . . Once people entrusted with the public welfare no longer think the people can handle the truth, then the people, in turn, will no longer trust the government,'" Stanton pointed out.

In the meantime, I had been trying to dig up more information on the sighting from other witnesses or those who had heard the radio reports.

On April 27 and 28 I visited several state police, sheriffs' offices, and city police radio stations in eastern Ohio, to see if their operators had anything to offer. I got an intriguing report at the Salem, Ohio, police station, from officers Ray Esterly, Lonnie Johnson, Lt. Richard Whinnery, and radio operator Jack Cramer, all of whom had heard the radio traffic on the 17th. Esterly and Johnson, on a hill in Salem, had seen three jet planes apparently chasing a bright object, in the direction in which the deputies were traveling. At the same time, Cramer and Whinnery, in the police station, heard what they believed to be the voice of a pilot, over the radio. "I'm going down for a closer look. . . . It's about 45 feet across, and it's trailing something."

THE HEARING

On May 9, Deputy Spaur called to tell me Major Quintanilla was coming to Ravenna the next day, to interview him. Congressman Stanton's visit to the Pentagon and talk with Lt. Col. John Spaulding, Chief of the Community Relations Division, USAF, had prompted the decision; Col. Spaulding admitted the major's investigation had been "in error."

Spaur was worried that the major planned to interview only him, without corroborating testimony. He asked me to tape the session. I was ready with my recorder.

Major Quintanilla showed surprise when he met us in the sheriff's office. "I didn't expect all these people. I thought I'd just talk to Officer Spaur." With Spaur were Sheriff Dustman, reporters Carol Clapp and Tom Schley, myself, and

continued on next page

another NICAP investigator from Alliance, David Webb. Shortly after we arrived, Deputies Wilson and Neff came in. The major gave his permission to record the interview; I turned on the machine, with a two-hour tape.

The major began: "I'm not here to conduct an inquisition. I just want you men to tell me in your own words what you saw. First I'd like you to fill out these forms." He passed out copies of the Air Force's UFO reporting form.

Spaur came to a question that amused him. "Here's a good question—excuse me, sir—" "We wish to know the angular size. Hold a match stick at arm's length in line with a known object, and note how much the object is covered by the head of the match." "Put it down the way you experienced it," the major replied. "Don't, uh—" "The head of a match," Spaur said incredulously. "This thing was like a three bedroom ranch home at the time right then." The major made no reply, but let the men continue filling out the forms. Then the major asked Webb and me to leave the room. "They can tell you all they know afterwards," he said.

When we were readmitted, I glanced over at the recorder—it was still running. I asked Spaur if the major had finally agreed with him, and was astonished to learn that the major still claimed the men first had seen an artificial satellite, then chased after Venus. I decided to ask the major some pertinent questions.

"Has anyone from your office interviewed Huston or Panzanella?" I asked first. "Who are they?" he replied. I told him; he wrote down their names and said he would send someone to talk with them. I asked about the report of a jet pilot getting close enough to the object to describe it over the radio. "Who was the pilot?" the major asked. "I thought you could tell me that," I said. "No jets were scrambled," he said. I told him several police officers had seen jets chasing the object or had heard reports of this being done, during the chase. "Where were the jets from?" he asked. "I thought maybe you would have some information about that," I replied. "No jets were scrambled," he repeated.

I continued my questions. How did Major Quintanilla account for the maneuvers of the UFO?

"He had atmospheric noise, visual noise." Fluctuations of air density in the lower and upper atmosphere, he claimed, had distorted the image and apparent position of the satellite or Venus, causing it to appear to jump about. I tried to point out that the object had been seen in just about every direction of the compass, and had been seen on the other side of the moon from Venus, near the end of the sighting. "How about the fact that it was seen to the north, when they were driving east, and it seemed due south, when they were driving—"

"They were changing directions," the major interrupted. "Yes, but they saw this to the north when they were going east; it was to their left. And then when they were going south, it was ahead of them."

"You have to get on the road," the major replied, "and

I'm checking on the road, and this thing would have been to the left."

I had driven the route several times, and now I realized that Major Quintanilla was thinking about the early news reports, which had shown the deputies headed down Route 14A. That road does go southeast, at least until it reaches Salem. If they had been headed in this direction, Venus might indeed have been seen slightly to the left.

I knew the major was attributing the gross changes in direction of the UFO to changes in the road direction as well as to "atmospheric noise." I pointed out that at Canfield, the men had changed their travel in a right angle, from east to south, and that the object had moved around more than could be accounted for by changes of road direction.

"This road had a right angle bend at Canfield," I said, "and they were going east; and the object was seen to the north—following alongside the road. And then when they headed south, the object was ahead of them, to the south. If you're aimed south, and something's in front, then it's to the south; and if you're aimed east, and something's to the left, then it's north."

"Of course," said the major.

"Then how could a satellite have been seen following them along the road to the north, and then when they turned and went south—" The major interrupted to point out that a satellite could not be seen for more than ten minutes, and this object was, he said (incorrectly) in view for an hour and thirty five minutes.

"How could that have been a satellite, then?" I noticed that the room had grown quieter; our discussion was gaining attention. But the major was near the end of his patience. "I didn't say *that* was a satellite, did I? I said his *first* observation, that caused his attention; but I don't want to get into a squabble."

"Well—look—"

"No! Good afternoon!"

"You're not going to examine the data?" I plunged ahead.

"I've examined the data," the major said.

"Did you examine the data that it moved relative to the—"

"Look, young fella, I'm finished with you!"

I couldn't stop. "Does Venus move relative to the moon?"

"No!"

"Well, this thing did."

"Of course, because Venus is on the ecliptic just the same as the moon is and just the same as Jupiter." The logic of this answer escaped me.

"Did they tell you that 'Venus,' that this object, rose at the left of the moon, that it was below it, it rose—"

"Yes, it rose up and down, and to the left and to the right."

"And that's Venus."

"Yes."

"When they were standing still?"

"Son, if you don't know anything about atmospheric conditions, I'm sorry." And he left.

David Webb questioned Spaur. "Did you tell him you

saw the moon, and what you thought was Venus, and also the object at the same time? What did he say to this?" Spaur answered sardonically, "He said I didn't see it. He said I had a misconception of a conventional aircraft, and hallucination of astronomical phenomena, or something. I don't know, it hurts a lot—" And the room exploded in laughter, relieving the tension.

Spaur's attitude was uncommonly generous. "I respect the man as an officer," he said later about Major Quintanilla. "He had a job to do, and he did it. I don't blame him for that. But I know damn well I wasn't chasing Venus!"

Spaur told me later he was feeling rather frustrated at times during the interview. He felt as if he were being accused of having lost his wits after seeing an artificial satellite.

THE RE-RE-EVALUATION

I was a bit stunned at the turn of events on May 10. I had been hopeful that a re-evaluation would come out in favor of the officers. In view of what had happened this now seemed not only optimistic, but foolhardy. Project Blue Book was standing pat. I took it upon myself to see if I could change its "explanation." The facts pointed to one conclusion: the officers had seen a flying object that could not be identified by conventional means. If anything deserved the term "ufo," this thing did. All I had to do was to show the major the light of reason.

First I wrote to Congressman Stanton to inform him his aim in bringing about the hearing had been frustrated. I included a transcript I had typed of the major portion of the hearing, including all the testimony, and sent also an unedited copy of the tape recording from which the transcript was made. Mr. Stanton forwarded this material to the Air Force. He received no comment from anyone.

On May 17, the same day, I sent Major Quintanilla a four-page letter pointing out over a dozen points of testimony, which I quoted from the May 10 hearing, that did not fit with his explanation. The only word I got from him for quite a while was a signed Certified Mail receipt.

On June 28 I sent a 126-page report which included transcripts of testimony from the major witnesses and officers involved in the sighting, letters, signed statements, discussions, the chief newspaper clippings, and other documents, to NICAP. Almost all the clipping were the work of Carol Clapp, who had done an exemplary reporting job.

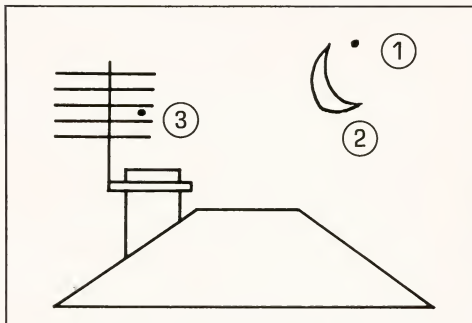
I sent a copy to Mr. Stanton, and I also wrote to Colonel Spaulding, asking that the April 17 case be re-examined and summarizing the situation to date.

Toward the end of July I received replies from Mr. Stanton and Major Quintanilla.

"Achieving a scientific and objective explanation of all ufo reports is of great importance to me," the major wrote. "I regret your feeling that certain factors of the report were disregarded. There was no attempt on my part to do so."

Despite the fact that my May 17 letter to him had included a sketch showing the positions of the ufo, Venus and the Moon, the major asked: "Why didn't any of the

witnesses observe Venus which was definitely rising in the southeast? Had such an observance been made, new light would have been shed on the case." His concluding argu-



Watched through an antenna (3) "it . . . went straight up . . . and I mean straight up." (2) Moon. (1) (Venus).

ment: "On no account did any information in the Ravenna sighting prove to me that an extraterrestrial vehicle was observed. I would have to have concrete evidence that actual spaceships are maneuvering about our planet at will and against all laws of space flight mechanics, to believe their existence."

I sat for a long time and reflected on the letter. "I agree with you, major," I imagined myself saying to him, "I agree 100% that none of the testimony proves the presence of a spaceship in Portage County on April 17. But—Would you believe an unidentified flying object?"

I wrote a summary of the situation to date and sent it to General Cruikshank, Commander of the Foreign Technology Division at Wright-Patterson AFB, of which division Blue Book is a part. I asked if anything could be done "to redeem the situation."

Two days later, Richard Hall got a promising phone call from Dr. James E. McDonald, Senior Physicist at the University of Arizona's Institute of Atmospheric Physics. Dr. McDonald told Hall about an argument he recently had had with Major Quintanilla over the Portage County case. Dr. McDonald kept citing Patrolman Huston's observations as corroboration of the deputies' report. Finally the major promised he would change the conclusion from "satellite—Venus," if he got the support of his superior officer, Colonel Louis DeGoes, and Dr. J. Allen Hynek, even though the major had implied two months before that Dr. Hynek had approved the evaluation.

Dr. McDonald encouraged me and Richard Hall to watch for a press release from Blue Book "any day now," reversing the conclusion to "unknown."

After several days with nothing forthcoming, I called

continued on next page

Colonel Freeman, USAF Chief of the Civil Branch, Community Relations Division, in the Pentagon. He said if such a reversal had come through, it would be known by Colonel R. R. Hippler, in the office of Deputy Chief of Staff for Research and Development.

I called Colonel Hippler. He suggested calling Major Quintanilla. Fortunately the major was in Washington and I reached him in a few moments. He said the Portage Coun-



Dale Spaur today; a bearded stranger for whom the world has fallen apart.

ty case was completely out of his hands, that the decision to re-evaluate rested with Colonel DeGoes and Dr. Hynek, to whom the major had mailed the USAF case file and the NICAP June 28 report, at his Ohio vacation home.

I called Colonel DeGoes at Wright-Patterson. He claimed he knew nothing of any re-evaluation, and reminded me that Dr. Hynek was on vacation. I told him what the major had told me, and reviewed the situation. He said he would look into it as soon as the major returned to the base.

After several more unsuccessful efforts to get an answer, I decided to call Project Blue Book and find out for myself what was going on with the Portage County case.

The answer, after two phone calls: Project Blue Book was standing firm, as Lt. Marley, Major Quintanilla's assistant, put it. No change of conclusion. Still "satellite—Venus."

The major was sticking with the testimony he had collected the first week after the sighting, rather than that obtained in Ravenna May 10.

Why did the major go to Ravenna at all, if it were not to correct the "error," as Col. Spaulding had called his earlier efforts? How could the few minutes of testimony obtained the first week after the sighting stack up against what the major had heard in Ravenna, and taken as written re-

ports? What about the testimony from Officers Huston and Panzanella? "The major is standing firm," Lt. Marley said. On August 17, Dr. Hynek's views finally reached the public. Carol Clapp had interviewed him and found he had read the NICAP report, and disagreed with Blue Book's conclusion. To him, the crucial question was, "What did the deputies see rise over the treetops?"

On August 18, Congressman Stanton wrote to Major Quintanilla, asking for a review of his re-evaluation. "It certainly seems most significant to me," he stated, "that the officers reported seeing Venus as well as the other object which they described as being as large as an airplane . . ."

THE RE-RE-EVALUATION

At about this time I got word on recent developments with Spaur and Huston. The publicity on their experiences had been too much for them. Spaur had left his job as deputy sheriff and was "hiding" in a lonely Ohio motel. Huston had left the state entirely and moved out west. Certainly their UFO sighting was not the sole source of their problems; everybody has problems, but in their cases, the problems they already had were underscored by their finding it hard to lead a normal life.

A change of the Air Force's evaluation from "satellite-Venus" to "unknown" would do little to rectify whatever problems the witnesses had at this point, but it still seemed important, at least for the record, to have it acknowledged that their behavior on that morning four months before was sensible, and not the result of irresponsible, hysterical stargazing.

By September, two of my letters to Colonel Holm, FTD Commander at Wright-Patterson, had gone unanswered. Then on October 4, a letter came from Congressman Stanton. He enclosed a letter he had received from the Air Force.

Colonel Hayden Mims, in the USAF Congressional Inquiry Division, Office of Legislative Liaison, had replied for Major Quintanilla to Mr. Stanton's August 18 inquiry.

"The Air Force has carefully considered your suggestion that the Portage County sighting should be changed to unknown. However, after again reviewing the statements submitted by all of the persons involved, it was determined that the original evaluation should stand.

"Statements were received from personnel at the Greater Pittsburgh Airport, Pennsylvania, Chief of Police Buchert, Mantua, Ohio, and Deputy Sheriffs Dale Spaur and Wilbur Neff. We think it should be noted that Deputy Neff's statement was exactly the same as that of Deputy Spaur. The other statements did differ in a number of respects; however, this information must also be taken into consideration.

"Deputy Spaur's statement is purely subjective and impossible to duplicate. He stated that the object was right over the Greater Pittsburgh Airport and that an aircraft had flown directly over the object. When a check was made with the tower operator to determine whether he had observed the object that Deputy Spaur was reporting, he stated he did not see it. However, he asked the Federal Aviation Agency (FAA) radar controllers if they could make contact. The FAA controllers could not pick up the

object that Deputy Spaur was reporting. Two days after the observation, the Air Force contacted the radar site at Oakdale Army Installation, Oakdale, Pennsylvania, and asked if they had picked up any unusual radar tracks. Their reply was also negative.

"Deputy Spaur also made the statement that at daybreak, the object disappeared within a matter of two or three seconds while traveling through a 90-degree arc. If this had been the case, we believe that someone in the vicinity would have heard a sonic boom. There were no such reports."

There was more, referring primarily to the Buchert photos, then the Colonel closed with:

"We hope you will understand that the Air Force is not questioning the integrity of any of the observers; however, considering the information we have received about this experience or account, we must try to explain it in terms of the data available. You may be assured that the Air Force has tried to make an honest evaluation of what transpired with all the information which was collected."

I wrote a long rebuttal, noting points of discrepancy and red herrings. One red herring was the argument based on lack of radar reports. The Air Force is itself working on radar absorbent materials (RAM), to render normally reflective objects "invisible" to any radar signals. Furthermore, Lt. Stephen Paquette, a radar operator and officer in charge of UFO reports at Oakdale, had told me he knew about the April 17 report and would not have expected Oakdale's radar to detect it!

One of the descriptions in the letter, "while traveling through a 90-degree arc," was in error and may have resulted from Major Quintanilla's phrase "90 degree climb," by which he means "straight up." Regarding that point, a sonic boom would not be expected in the first place; the shock wave would not have propagated in the right direction, from vertical movement. Or the object could have disappeared in a fraction of a minute simply by "turning off its light," in the bright morning sky.

The mistake about the airplane being seen flying *over* the object, and the error in its location ("over the Greater Pittsburgh Airport") led me to think the main source of information for Colonel Mims' letter was not the testimony from the deputies and police officers, but the official FAA report, which is the only record I know of with the mistake about the airplane. That report reads as follows:

"(5:58 AM EST) Rcvd call from State Police at BVR & Rochester Police. Seems that some Ohio police had spotted this flying object flying SE bnd in vcnty E Palestine. They took after it & were able to follow it by maintaining speed of approx 105 mph. It was large, round, had a large antenna sticking out of the top & several big white lights around it. They were on Rt. 51 & they lost it as it crossed the river east bnd. They saw UA7454 lvg here enrt BUF & this object went blo United. It was approx 500', United was climbing to 19,000. Cld & pilots didn't see anything. Referred to USAF for action. . . ."

Of course, if the UFO were over the airport, one would expect it to be seen under the airplane. But in fact it was 90° away—the airport is due south of Conway; the object was seen to the east. Since it was close to the men, its line

of sight elevation could have been higher than that of the plane. And their testimony was unequivocal on this point.

In summary, the rebuttal said: "This letter from Colonel Mims indicates that Blue Book overlooked corroborating testimony resting in Blue Book's files. It focuses on Dale Spaur as the chief witness, and belittles his testimony, with pejorative and erroneous references."

A letter arrived soon from Colonel Gerald Jorgensen, Chief of the Community Relations Division, USAF. The colonel indicated that the April 17 case was being re-re-evaluated. Or was it re-re-re-re-evaluated? I had lost track. Things were looking up again, but I felt no optimism. Things had looked up before. At any rate, the tone of Colonel Jorgensen's letter was encouraging, and hinted at a full scale USAF review of the case. I waited impatiently until

HOAX WAS A HOAX

At the time the excitement over the Ravenna sighting was at its peak, a report was received that two students had designed and released a battery operated hoax. The report was published by the local press as an explanation for the sighting and the harassed officers were subjected to added ridicule. Later it was determined that the hoax, although contemplated, was never attempted. Air Force officials acknowledged a point made by Dr. James McDonald that the man-made UFO would have been too heavy to get off the ground and never could have performed the maneuvers witnessed by the Ohio-Pennsylvania officers.

November 7, when the following letter came from Colonel Freeman:

"I have undertaken this response relative to the Ravenna case and your recent letters to Colonel Holm, Colonel DeGoes, Colonel Jorgensen, Colonel Mims, Lt. Colonel Hippler, Major Quintanilla and myself.

"The Ravenna case has been adjudged as presenting no evidence of a military threat to the United States and an explanation has been recorded as to the probable cause. Only in the event new tangible evidence is discovered will there be any reassessment of the case.

"We respect your right to disagree with Air Force findings in this case and understand your desire to convince us of the correctness of your assessment. We cannot agree, however, that continued review of portions of the case already well known to the principals can or will prove fruitful. Hence, correspondence toward that end is futile."

That, in essence, is where this controversial sighting and its baffling, embittering and even tragic, aspects rests to-day. For some it has been a lesson in self-control; for others, in bureaucratic confusion. For me, a lesson in futility. ■

BUILD YOUR OWN UFO DETECTOR

■ Back in the early 1950's a group of scientists engaged in work around the atomic testing sites in New Mexico and Arizona were baffled by the periodic misbehavior of their Geiger counters, magnetometers, and other sensitive instruments which normally responded only to intensive fields of radiation and magnetism. Where, they wondered, was all this unknown radioactivity coming from? Pooling their brains, they applied the "scientific method" and the next time their instruments kicked up for no apparent reason they walked over and looked out of the windows of their laboratories. There, gliding silently over their heads, they discovered the answer to the mystery. Strange whirling disks of aluminum-like metal apparently had established a regular route directly over their secret project and everytime one of these unidentified machines flew past it raised havoc with their instruments.

Believing that they may have found a vital clue in the mystery of the "flying saucers", the scientists dutifully reported their discovery to the U.S. Air Force. Captain Edward Ruppelt, then head of Project Bluebook, later wrote that the Air Force considered the matter and pondered the possibility of planting such sensitive equipment in other areas where UFO reports were commonplace. But such a project required money and, apparently, since the Air Force already was spending a great deal of money on ammunition in its efforts to shoot down a UFO, they decided they couldn't afford to set up a few well-equipped "detector stations".

In any case, nothing was done with the plan. During the ensuing years there were hundreds of reports of compasses and other instruments going awry in the presence of unidentified flying objects. In July of 1965, when a large circular craft appeared over the scientific bases in Antarctica, scientists from several countries declared that their magnetometers went crazy and that their communications and other equipment suffered strange effects from what was clearly a very intense magnetic field radiating from the object.

You don't need to feed all of these incidents into a computer to come up with the fact that the UFOs are both radioactive and magnetic. Nor do you need a whole laboratory filled with expensive equipment to detect these fields. You can, in fact, build a *proven* UFO detector of your own for less than three dollars . . . provided you possess the skill necessary to drive a nail and bend a wire.

For several years now, a small company in Switzerland has been marketing and manufacturing a UFO detector which operates on the principles we are about to describe. If you want to spare yourself some of the bother of bending wires and driving nails, you can buy one of these well-made instruments already assembled for \$10. Or you can obtain an assembly kit for half that and put one together yourself.

Do these things really work? Mr. Ian Forbes of Chipperfield, England, is one of the many who claim that they do.

He received one of the Swiss instruments on July 1, 1966, set it up, and less than one hour later its alarm bell began to jangle. The Forbes' family dashed outdoors and observed some kind of peculiar object passing directly overhead. It has gone off several times since, they report.

Hundreds of other experimenters around the world have constructed similar instruments and many have reported interesting results. All of these devices operate on a magnetic principle and, when properly assembled, will not respond to conventional aircraft or natural phenomena. Some, such as Mr. James R. Jarrett of St. Albans, W. Va., have stumbled upon the principle by themselves and "invented" their own instruments.

In December, 1966, Mr. Jarrett, who is a professional mechanical engineer, saw a strange disc-shaped object wobbling through the skies near his home. The sighting not only turned him into a confirmed UFO believer, but it led him into a study of all the available literature on the subject and produced his simplified design for a UFO detector. He has since spotted several more UFOs and one of these sightings was made possible because his detector started ringing and warned him that there was a sudden and intense magnetic field in his area.

If UFOs have been reported in your vicinity . . . and they probably have . . . it may be worth your while to build one of these gadgets. It will consume no current . . . except when a UFO is present and is incredibly sensitive. The parts are easily obtained and the whole thing should not take longer than one hour to construct.

THE PRINCIPLE. Essentially, the UFO detector is nothing more than a compass. When a sudden magnetic field deflects the needle it closes a circuit which turns on a bell or a buzzer. This will continue to ring for as long as the abnormal magnetic field is present.

We will describe two different types based upon this principle. Type #1 is similar to Mr. Jarrett's device. Type #2 is less sensitive to vibration and normal influences. I have assembled Type #2 in a portable "black box" and carry it with me on my UFO-hunting expeditions. It is best, however, to set the instruments up in a stationary place in your house or apartment and leave it there.

TYPE #1. This can be made simply by cutting up a wire coat hanger for the basic parts. However, you will have to buy a 6 volt bell or buzzer, and a battery clip to hold the necessary batteries. These parts are inexpensive and probably can be obtained in a local hardware or electronics store.

Type #1 should be mounted on a board and the whole unit should be covered with a plastic box, such as flowers come in, to prevent air currents from deflecting the needle.

For the "needle", cut a piece of steel or iron wire 6 or 8 inches in length. This needle must be magnetized by strok-

ing it with an ordinary permanent magnet, or by winding several feet of insulated copper wire around it and feeding an electric current through it. You should remagnetize it every few weeks.

With a wire cutter, or heavy pliers, cut a piece of coat hanger large enough so that you can bend it into an inverted U. Nail this to the board and suspend a piece of copper wire (insulated) from the center of the U. Scrape the insulation from the tip of the hanging wire and wind it securely around the magnetized "needle", making sure that the latter is perfectly balanced and hangs freely. When properly suspended, this "needle" should automatically point to the north. It is, after all, just a compass. Attach the other end of the wire to one of the terminals on the battery clip. Attach the other battery terminal to one of the two terminals on the buzzer or bell. Now fasten a wire to the second terminal on the bell and run it to the front of the "needle". Clean the insulation from a long strip of this wire and form a loop which will encircle the tip of the needle without touching it. Fasten this loop in place with insulated staples or with tape. Finally set the whole instrument so that it faces North with the needle precisely in the center of the loop of bare wire, and cover it with the plastic box. Your UFO detector is now ready. Should a magnetic field deflect the "needle", it will swing and touch the wire loop. This will complete the circuit . . . current from the battery will flow through the needle, into the loop, to the buzzer or bell.

TYPE #2. This model can be constructed inside a glass or plastic bottle. You don't have to point it North, for its magnet hangs vertically and can swing in any direction.

Instead of a "needle", it requires a round ("pot") magnet which can be purchased for ten or fifteen cents. The loop of bare wire encircles the wire which suspends the magnet. The wire from which the magnet hangs should be as long as possible. And the contact loop should be about one inch in diameter. The sensitivity of this device can be increased by lowering the loop, and decreased by raising it. Simple, isn't it?

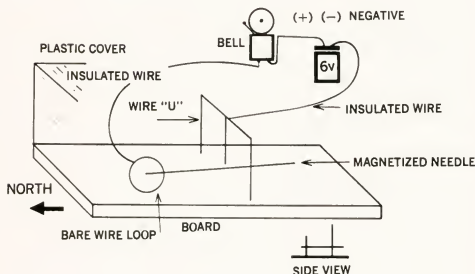
The buzzer or bell should be placed a foot or two away from the device itself to prevent their magnetism from locking the detector into the "on" position.

Since you are dealing with 6 volts only you needn't be afraid of receiving a shock from this mechanism. If, however, you find it necessary to use a 12 volt buzzer and battery you may encounter difficulty with the wires welding themselves together when they make contact. This weld can be easily and safely broken with a touch of your hand, or by shaking the device.

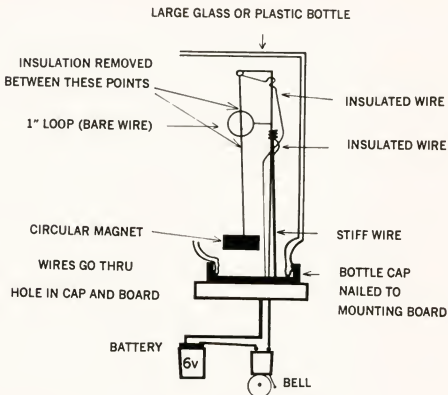
A switch is not necessary. The device can be turned off simply by removing the battery from the battery clip. Set the device near a window and away from heavy electrical appliances, such as motors, TV sets, washing machines, etc. If you live in a crowded apartment building in a city this instrument probably will be useless. But in the country, or in a small town you might have some unexpected results. I built one of these gadgets for a friend who lives on a farm and mounted it in his attic. It has an unfortunate habit of going off in the wee hours of the morning each time one of those peculiar orange globs makes a tour of his land. Let's hope that if you have any UFOs in your vicinity that they will have the courtesy to come around during a more respectable hour. ■

If you can drive a nail and bend a wire, you can construct one of these for under three dollars.

TYPE 1



TYPE 2



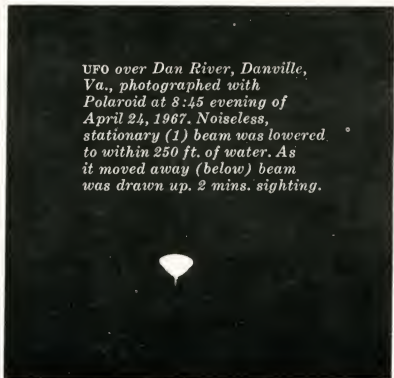
BY JOHN A. KEEL

ON CAMERA

They continue to come in, from this country and abroad, photos of "things" the photographers cannot identify. Schoolboys, engineers, professional photographers have filmed them with Polaroids, movie cameras, press cameras, all available equipment, and the instances of deliberate hoaxes are lessening. Here is a current selection of Un-identifieds. If you have any you are willing to submit to national scrutiny, send them in.



Three Salem, Ore. schoolboys were shooting arrows in a backyard when they allegedly spotted this object in the sky. They brought out a Polaroid from the house, took the first shot (1). About 13 seconds later, as object was disappearing, they took second shot. Classic cupola is faintly visible.



UFO over Dan River, Danville, Va., photographed with Polaroid at 8:45 evening of April 24, 1967. Noiseless, stationary (1) beam was lowered to within 250 ft. of water. As it moved away (below) beam was drawn up. 2 mins. sighting.



English schoolboy filmed this fleet of saucers near his home in Conisbrough. British UFO Research Association examined film carefully; firmly believes it to be genuine, claim no boy, using cheap camera, could have faked negatives.



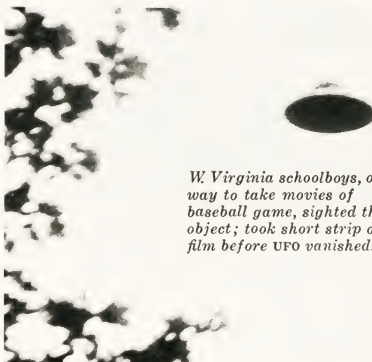
Engineer, flying over Snoqualmie Pass, Wash., in Cessna 172 at 6300 ft., saw this UFO at 10:30 a.m., March 26, 1966. Object remained stationary long enough for him to get one shot, then sped off.



Bright day, overcast sky, 9:30 a.m., Jan. 12, 1967. Art Hoerres and Bob Giesfeldt, 15, West Allis, Wis., filmed this object, size of quarter held at arm's length, hovering 300 ft. away, 200 ft. above football field. Came from south; left to northeast.



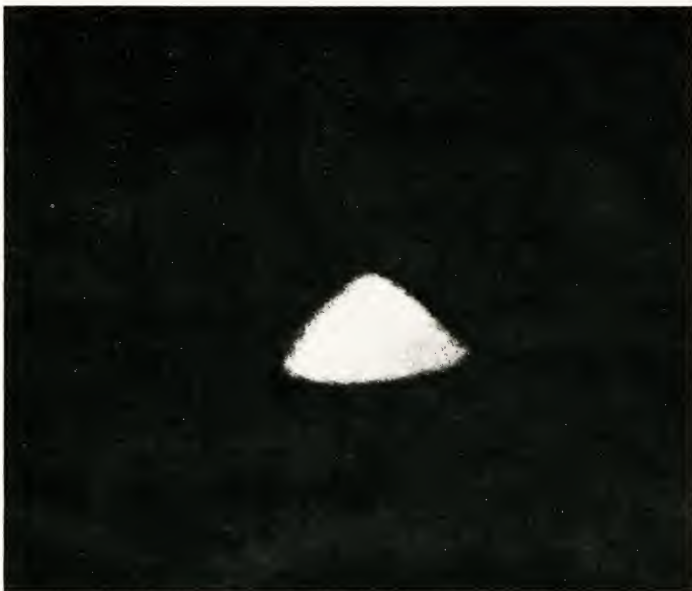
This photo, copyright, Bill Jerome, 1967, was taken at Hancock Field, Syracuse, N.Y., where university students Jerome and Harmon Cohen had been filming jet takeoffs. This object, photographed at 5:55 p.m. February 18 with Pentax, 300 mm lens, was witnessed by several persons. Airfield officials discount commercial aircraft; such craft do not fly in straight up and down patterns.



W. Virginia schoolboys, on way to take movies of baseball game, sighted this object; took short strip of film before UFO vanished.

On Camera
continued

This cone-shaped object was the third of three sighted by a Terryville, Conn., housewife on the night of Oct. 14, 1966. Slow, noiseless, seen for half an hour.



Photos taken by Charles Matthews of East Glenville, N.Y., "Ufie," that attracted wide attention over Easter weekend. Planes were said to have given chase (squiggle, upper R.) Some see center blip (above) as small craft leaving larger one. Object darted, hovered, turned and moved with incredible speed (7 second time exp.)





Object seen and photographed over Diamond Head, Hawaii, June 1959. (Converted from color print).



Blow-up reveals familiar disc shape with what appears to be cupola and rim lights.



Shape is more clearly visible in overdeveloped print. Photographer made no claims.

Plasma, Ants, and Swamp Bugs

■ Everything down to and including the lowly grub worm has been charged with the responsibility for causing or being ufos. Theories abound that intend either to shatter or to support the belief that ufos are extraterrestrial craft. Many are too far out to accept and others are too sketchy to consider. But two of them recently brought to our attention we feel deserve your attention as possible explanations for at least some of the sightings that have been made. If you choose to dismiss one or both of these theories as an explanation for what *you* have seen, keep in mind that one or the other might account for phenomena others have witnessed.

The first was incorporated in a report to Project Blue Book and included in the current Dell publication *Letters to The Air Force on ufos*, edited by Bill Adler. The theory is built around the information that the surface of the earth, especially trees, grass and other greenery, continually emits ions which are dispersed throughout the atmosphere and can be detected on long wires or towers insulated from earth, where they frequently accumulate. Tremendous electric charges are built up on these isolated metallic objects which are distributed unevenly throughout the atmosphere, but may be concentrated in clouds up to a million times more than the average distribution. It is the belief of this theorist that many ufo sightings are actually condensations of these ion clouds into a form of plasma and he lists many characteristics that have been mentioned of ufos that would attach to this terrestrial ionic plasma.

- (1) Extremely strong electric field
- (2) Extremely strong magnetic field. Because of these factors, ionization and recombination of air constituent atoms can occur, and light can be produced as a by-product. Because these fields may be so powerful, materials on the surface of the ground may become radioactive, a condition which can be detected after the ufo has departed.
- (3) Plasma is weightless so may attain great speed and be

- able to "turn on a dime," as the theorist puts it.
- (4) Because of magnetic field it may "lock on" and be "towed" by an automobile, appearing to be following it.
- (5) For same reason it may appear to be pacing an airplane, whereas actually, because of the interaction of the fields, the airplane may be "pushing" the ufo ahead of it. When an automobile passes beneath an underpass and the ufo loses contact, it is possible that the magnetic lock has been broken and switched



Could plasma from condensation of ion clouds explain this UFO sighting over this high tension cable in Argentina?

from the automobile to the earth's magnetic field. This could make it take off in an unpredicted direction at high speed.

- (6) This type of ufo may follow the earth's magnetic field at high speeds.
- (7) Since the ufo has a magnetic and electric field, it no doubt is attracted to high voltage power lines. Such lines could conceivably spawn this phenomenon, or it could cause temporary overloads or power flow reversal to cause protective relays to function as intended.
- (8) In most descriptions of sightings there is practically never a main central structure visible. The viewer usually sees lights only.
- (9) Some observers claim to have seen round portholes and/or balls of light that looked like windows on the periphery of the phenomenon. This could be explained by the phenomenon not being uniform in structure.
- (10) The outer edge could contain the majority of the light-emitting plasma which may not necessarily be

continuous but could have regions of greater light concentration than others, and produce dark spots or "windows."

This theorist had random thoughts on other curiosos that appear in UFO reports and that could, he believes, be explained by the ion clouds:

- (a) Hum could be caused by tornado-type rotational core.
- (b) Reaction on animals might result from painful high frequency sound . . . say 3 OXZH or higher at 120 db level.
- (c) Radar could track these condensations of ion clouds.
- (d) Pungent odor could be ozone.
- (e) Plasma clouds could burn foliage or melt snow.

The second theory is not projected as an overall answer to UFOs and its modest proponent acknowledges it might not account for more than a small fraction of the unexplained sightings. But since he first submitted it to the *Denver Post* in August, 1965, he has received interested response from several scientists including Dr. J. Allen Hynek and has pursued his own research far enough to have convinced himself that the "swamp gas" Michigan sighting actually was "swarming swamp bugs."

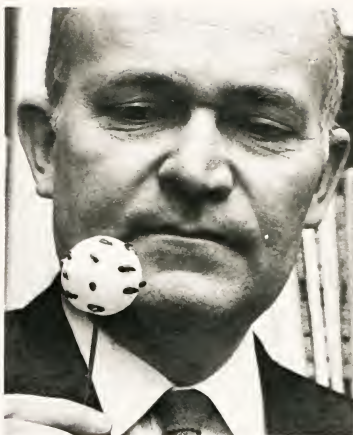
The theorist, Norton T. Novitt, a scientific illustrator with the U.S. Geological Survey in Denver, hit upon his "answer to flying saucers" quite by accident as the result of his hobby, the study of ants. He first noticed the ant-UFO-phenomenon in 1963, as a member of the Denver Moon-watch Team (a nationwide volunteer group organized to help NASA keep track of man-made objects in space). With a friend he had set up telescopes in a vacant lot to watch for orbiting satellites in daylight. His attention was drawn to a bright object, traveling too fast to be a satellite, and joined later by a second object. He followed their flight until they dropped in front of some trees and landed. Hurrying over, he found two flying ants, apparently on a mating flight. But the experience set him to experimenting.

He learned that winged ants periodically group together in giant swarms up to 37 million in an airborne marital rite. Such great swarms, if they were to pick up a static charge, would create a glowing mass. Novitt worked out his own method for demonstrating this.

He connected a static electricity generator to a ping-pong ball with a long wire suspended from the ceiling with threads. Two dozen ants were spaced around the outside circumference of the ball. Then Novitt switched off the lights and turned on the generator. The ball glowed with a dim blue light. It hovered and moved erratically as pulses of static electricity drained off with different intensities from the ants. "Imagine that with 30 million ants," he remarked. The ball gave off a crackling sound, but several million ants might well have built this to a hum or buzz.

Mr. Novitt expanded his experiments. He brought a model airplane close to the ant-coated ping-pong ball. The ball swerved toward the jet. He moved a radio in close to the buzzing ball. There was heavy static that dwindled to a hum as the radio was moved closer.

Mr. Novitt thinks his theory might explain the baffling events at Daniels Park, southwest of Denver, in April 1966, when picknicking teenagers were chased by a UFO (Flying Saucers, UFO Reports, #2). He points out that a 115,000 volt electrical power line passes not more than a mile from



Winged ants glued to ping-pong ball help N. T. Novitt demonstrate theory he has that may explain small fraction of UFO sightings. When generator is turned on, ants discharge electricity, creating tiny points of glowing light. (3 min. time exposure.)



the park and that insects are thick in a stand of scrub oak near there.

He accepts his own theory as the explanation for some of the Michigan sightings, specifically the "swamp" sightings since (a) Insects are prevalent in swamps (b) Temperatures at the time were warm enough for many bugs to take to the air. (c) Some of the sightings came during thunderstorms when atmosphere was highly charged with electricity.

Insects pick up electrical charges, he said. As they pass through levels of air carrying different electrical charges, they discharge their own with a faint glow. A large swarm would assume changing mechanical-looking shapes and would glow with coronal lighting.

Another facet of his theory is that, since insects serve as conductors of electricity, when they come to a strong power source, such as a power line, they would drain off electricity with a faint cerie light. His research along these lines was substantiated to some degree by a New England power company that found the power in its lines occasionally was slightly drained by insects.

But Mr. Novitt does not suggest for one minute that his theory is the ultimate explanation for UFOs. Maybe some flying saucers are flying ants, he suggests . . . but not many.

■ Why is it that Wanaque Reservoir has attracted so much interest as a sighting area for UFOs? A nebulous, unexplained light in the sky has been reported from almost every state in the union, yet only certain areas seem to loom as fertile fields for sightings or active areas for reported landings and actual contact with occupants. Wanaque is one of the former. For several weeks the UFOs were a nightly attraction that drew crowds of such size that reservoir guards and local officers were hard put to manage them. Everyone who saw the strange lights (reported in *Flying Saucers*, *UFO Reports*, #2) rejected helicopters, planes and comets

as an explanation. Repeat watchers tried for photographs and some reported success, although several persons who claimed to have obtained good photos have refused to release them and have indicated that they don't want to draw Air Force attention and risk losing their negatives. The photos on these two pages were said to have been taken during the March 1966 sightings. The original negatives are said to have been confiscated by the government and the photographer refuses to give his name. The heavy ray descending from the UFO is one claimed to have burned a 10 foot hole in the two inches of ice that covered the reservoir.

How It Was At

Dim outline of trees and mountain in background as UFO drops down over the ice covering on reservoir.



Initial sighting of the mysterious object that wobbled in over New Jersey's Wanaque Reservoir in March, 1966.



Wanaque

Controversial photo claimed by some to have been taken in Pennsylvania, by others to be the broad ray of light that descended from Wanaque UFO and burned hole in ice.

**Dramatic series of photos
claimed to record
performance of New Jersey
UFO over reservoir**



Witnesses described UFO as brightening and starting to hum and revolve over reservoir.



Light at brightest again illuminated trees and mountain in rear before it disappeared.

■ The White Sands Proving Ground in southern New Mexico has been the scene for many UFO sightings dating back to the early days of modern UFO activity. In most instances a lid of secrecy has been clamped down on the reported incidents.

On March 5, 1967 an El Paso, Tex., paper featured a banner article revealing another alleged incident and accompanying "No Comment." Terry Clarke, Manager of KALG at Alamogordo reported at least 29 witnesses to a flight of high-flying discs over the Range Complex at about 10:30 A.M. on March 2.

The Texas article chronicled Clarke's frustrating efforts to track down the story. His call to a Public Information Officer at Holloman referred him to the Flight Safety Office at Kirtland AFB at Albuquerque. Kirtland had no comment except to advise Clarke that all information would have to come from the Pentagon. Clarke called the assigned number at the Pentagon and was told that no information was available. Then Captain Frank J. Morris, director of information at Holloman AFB announced that Major Stephens was handling the investigation.

In attempting to track down some first-hand information on what actually had happened, the name of the *Aerial Phenomena Research Organization* (APRO) in Tucson, Arizona, was mentioned frequently so Clarke got in touch with that office.

He was told that the March 2 sighting was only the latest in a series that apparently had begun in September, 1966. The APRO files concerning the incidents yielded some interesting information.

On September 1, 1966, a secretary to one of the Range employees was driving on Highway 70, followed by friends in another car who were to be her guests for the weekend. At a point between Mars Site (an instrumentation site) and the Small Missile Range, a mushroom-shaped object with a streamer of fire extending behind it, suddenly took off from the ground near the road and disappeared in the distance leaving behind a fiery trail.

The secretary could not identify the object for the party, but from her knowledge of range tests, it was nothing belonging to the projects at White Sands or Holloman.

The file on the White Sands series contained details of another incident that took place a few hours later at 00:43 on the morning of September 2. At that time an unidentified light was seen on the flight path of a mission in progress. The light appeared to be as bright as Venus or Jupiter, but larger than either of these two planets. Three separate groups of personnel observed the light before the final rocket stage ignition of the test vehicle, at a point southwest of Stallion Site (east of Socorro, New Mexico, site of the famous landing in 1964) at an elevation angle of approximately 85 degrees.

A radar report indicated the object was moving in a somewhat circular motion in a small diameter. It first appeared to be between the observers and a small cloud in the area. Later it was conceded by the observers that the object could have been seen through the cloud rather than under it. The light stayed in the general area until after impact of the rocket, then there appeared to be an ignition of the object similar to the ignition of a rocket motor. A stream of light, approximately the size and intensity of a

large rocket motor during burning, was created, sending the object on the same southern trajectory as the test vehicle.

From a second radar site a similar report was made varying only in that the second report said the overall motion was in a square with a spinning or weaving motion of the light. This was seen in an area devoid of cloud cover.

The third group of observers viewed the objects through a Mark 51 optical tracker on top of the control building. They indicated they had seen two objects east and west of each other at or near the location described by the other two groups. From their vantage point the objects varied in distance from each other and were moving in a zig-zag pattern. The eastern-most light traveled off in a north-northeastern direction while the western-most light traveled in the same direction as the test vehicle. Both objects were observed in an area clear of clouds, and both left large exhaust trails.

At the two vantage points from which exit acceleration was observed, reports described the acceleration as very rapid with a streamer of light that seemed to disappear before the objects reached the horizon.

Radars did not record any unusual target presentation during this entire mission. All instrumentation was busy tracking the test vehicle.

Similar incidents were witnessed at frequent intervals from September on, which, since they had become a commonplace event, may explain how the report of the March 2, incident leaked out.

The mission involved was a re-entry physics test and there seemed good reason to suspect that *something* other than our own official observers was vitally interested in this particular type of test vehicle. This brings us to the March 2 incident:

Mystery Monitor Over White Sands

Student from NMSU, seeking photos of land forms for geology project, was prepared to film this unusual razor back rock formation west of picacho Peak on March 3, 1967, at 2 p.m., when silvery object hove into sight. He got one shot, using 4X5 press camera, at 1/100 of a second with F/8 lens opening. Object disappeared as he was reloading for a second shot. Youth heard no noise and object gave off no color, but student did notice odor similar to burning electrical insulation.

By Bill Clarkson

At about 10:30 A.M. an Indian on the Mescalero Indian Reservation restaurant in the Sacramento mountains, spotted a group of shining, metallic-appearing oval-shaped objects in the sky, headed toward Holloman Air Force Base. He immediately called Holloman which alerted Mission Control, a group of buildings housing the various electronic instruments designed to control missions on the White Sands-Holloman Test Range.

Visual observation by the witnesses on the range indicate that the objects came out of the east, flew south over Holloman toward Orogrande and disappeared into the east over the Sacramento Mountains. Mission Control radar picked up the circular track on its surveillance radar. The eyewitnesses described the objects as roughly 20 in number, disc-shaped and silvery in color. Their estimated speed, according to radar, was about 2,000 miles per hour. Pilots at White Sands proving Ground were notified of the sighting but they were unable to see the objects.

Sightings began to crop up in the area of Las Cruces, 67 miles southwest of Alamogordo and 20 miles from the White Sands Main Base. Other installations in the general area include the reservoir and water tanks which supply Las Cruces and White Sands, the Apollo Moon Project Station and the Los Corralitos Observatory, located west of Las Cruces a few miles north of Deming highway.

During the next ten days several unidentified lighted objects were observed by New Mexico residents and New Mexico State University students. Among them were silvery discs with green, glowing undersides, seen by residents between La Luz, a small village between Tularosa and Alamogordo, and Tularosa, at about 11:30 A.M. on March 2, shortly after the objects were sighted over the range.

On March 3, an NMSU student saw two pale yellow

glowing balls of fire resembling flares which appeared east of "A" Mountain. The first moved slowly across the sky at an estimated altitude of 200 feet, floated slowly to the west of the NMSU Track, then dimmed and went out after about 60 seconds. It was followed by a second object which performed in similar fashion.

That same night, two Las Cruces policemen reported a glowing object one mile from the university. This flew at a low altitude across the city toward the east, appeared to divide into two separate lights, moved east toward the Organ Mountains, after which one stationary light was observed on the mountain range.

The last sighting in the Las Cruces area was made at 9:30 P.M. on March 3, by three students driving near the reservoir. A bright white object, descending at high speed from the sky over "A" Mountain, gave off a quick "flash," dropped lower, flashed again, then disappeared.

On April 24, the Air Force explained the UFOs over the missile range on March 2. The sightings were caused by an accidental "chaff drop" from a Holloman AFB craft returning from a chaff drop mission. The report failed to say why 29 witnesses had been asked not to report their observations to news media, nor did it explain how the "chaff" (long, narrow, metallic strips dropped by planes to confuse enemy ground radar) was able to maneuver at 2000 miles per hour at altitudes of 20,000 to 25,000 feet, as described by witnesses.

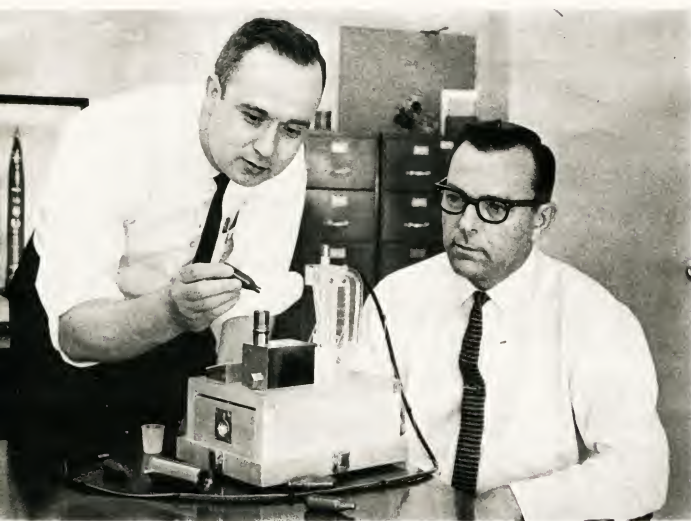
Photo accompanying this article has not been authenticated. The possibility exists that students, spurred by recent burst of UFO excitement, gave in to popular pastime of making their own. Whatever its history, it reflects the newly aroused curiosity about UFOs over the proving grounds.



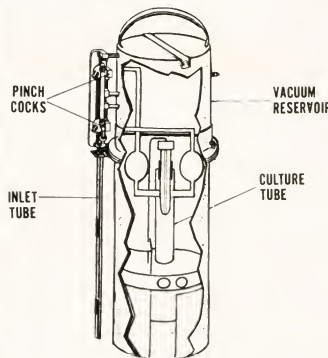
Bring 'em Back Alive

■ Extraterrestrial life is a term that stirs the interest of the serious scientist; stimulates the imagination of the science-fiction writer and sends chills of apprehension up the spine of the average citizen. But to the exobiologist, to whom extraterrestrial life is his main concern, the term lends a unique excitement that has nothing to do with the possibility of little green men in space suits. The exobiologist's excitement stems from the knowledge that within the next few years it will be possible to land sensing devices on Mars or Venus (the only two planets that can be reached with present-day rockets and instruments) and that these devices will be capable of reporting their finds back to Earth. Exo-

biologists believe that there are elements on Mars and Venus, a certain chemical combination of which could form the basis for some type of living organism. Their findings may support the theory of Dr. Carl Sagan of the Harvard Observatory, who thinks there may be as many as a million planets in our galaxy, and many millions more in other galaxies, that bear intelligent life. But not until this stage in our expanding program of space exploration has it been possible to send messengers out for samples of extraterrestrial life. Now there are at least three mechanical detectives ready for assignment into outer space with instructions to "bring back life." The "detectives" are illustrated on these two pages.



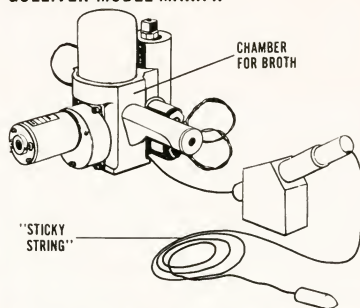
WOLF TRAP



THE WOLFTRAP Named for its inventor, Dr. Wolf Vishniac of Rochester University, the Wolftrap has an inlet tube which descends to the level of the planet surface where, on contact, its fragile tip shatters and vacuum action draws soil samples up into the mechanism. Samples are dropped into culture tubes where, if bacteria are present, they will grow, be sensed and reported to earth.



GULLIVER-MODEL MARK II

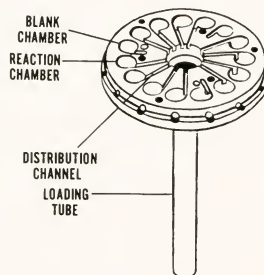


GULLIVER This instrument, the most fully developed of the three, shoots out sticky strings coated with special nutrients that collect surface soil and dust and then are pulled back into the device. If bacteria are present, a radioactive carbon dioxide will be released. This will be measured and the amount reported back to earth by radio signal. (Photo 1): Gulliver's ability to determine presence of micro-organisms is tested with control in background. In actual practice this control would be in earth lab and Gulliver would be on planet's surface, billions of miles away. (Photo 2) Projectile can be shot out 25 feet carrying a reel from which sticky string unwinds. One danger is that instrument may bring microorganisms with it from earth, interfering with research. (Photo 3) Sticky string is pulled back into the hive where, if bacteria are present, radioactive carbon dioxide will be released.



THE MULTIVATOR This unique device is a miniature laboratory equipped to conduct a variety of biological and biochemical experiments on the planets. Dust is drawn up through the leading tube into distribution channels and reaction chambers on circular top. An acidity detector and a light sensor, measure changes caused by the growth of micro-organisms.

THE MULTIVATOR



Dr. Olavo Fontes: *SOME THEORIES/SOME PREDICTIONS*

*Second in a series of interviews with pioneers
in the field of UFO investigations*



Dr. Olavo T. Fontes is the Brazilian Representative of the Aerial Phenomena Research Organization and has supplied APRO with UFO information from Brazil as well as from other South American countries since November, 1956. He is a medical doctor specializing in Gastroenterology and currently, in addition to his professorship at the National School of Medicine of Brazil, conducts a private practice and is consultant to two hospitals in the Rio de Janeiro area. Dr. Fontes is recognized as the top civilian authority on UFOs in his country and is consulted regularly by the press, TV and radio. In June 1965, in an unprecedented interview on television in Rio, Fontes predicted the 1965 UFO "flap" which began in July 1965. This interview was conducted by John Cardis of KCUB Radio, Tucson, Ariz., as part of a series featuring top UFO researchers.

Q: When did you first become interested in UFOs?

A: In 1953 when I read a book about them. I was attracted by the strange shape and color of the alleged craft. It seemed to be a local phenomenon limited to the U. S., because I was certain that no reports about similar objects could be found in the Brazilian press prior to that time. My curiosity whetted, I wrote a letter to a friend in New York and asked him to send all of the books he could find on the matter. I shortly received 5 or 6 books and after reading them I decided to make a statistical study based on the cases reported. I wanted to see if a pattern of some kind might be found in the apparent confusion of data reported from several sources.

The pattern presented itself: UFO sightings appeared to come in waves separated by intervals of about 26 months. According to this pattern, the next UFO wave should start in August 1954, and there was a geographical pattern involved also: Until that time, the cases seemed to have been confined to the U.S. with a small number of cases in Europe. I felt that the next "flap" might occur in Europe or South America.

The wave started and as predicted, it came in August of 1954 and was concentrated in Europe and South America. My own country, Brazil, for the first time, had its share of sightings—hundreds of them. This was enough to convince me that the phenomena was real and that the waves of UFO

activity could be predicted. I felt it was my duty to dedicate my spare time to UFO research, at least until a true scientific research could be initiated.

Q: What are the UFOs? Are they extraterrestrial?

A: As things are now, with so many objects being sighted below treetop level, the old explanations based on the misinterpretation of familiar objects viewed under stressful conditions, no longer apply. We have only two alternatives: (1.) A physical, material phenomena or machine with unfamiliar characteristics, or (2.) Suggestive phenomena. If the UFO phenomena is suggestive, it could be only an hallucination of a very special kind because we know that most observers are not psychotic subjects. In the cases I have investigated so far, there is no evidence of the witnesses having shown persistent personality disturbances. However, the hallucination could be admitted to explain only the individual case. If we study sightings witnessed by groups of persons, then the problem takes on a different aspect. Psychiatrists have proved by observation and experiments that different persons react differently to stressful situations. In other words, it is impossible to obtain the same hallucinations in different persons submitted to the same stressful situations. The breaking point is never the same and the quality and intensity of their reactions would be completely different from each other. Also, if we take into consideration the cases in which the same UFO is sighted by different groups of observers placed at different locations and with no connection with each other, then the psychological explanation cannot stand: Because in this particular case we would have to admit not only the reality of the UFO hallucination, but also the reality of the psychotic transference of the UFO hallucination from one group of people to another. This would be more fantastic and unscientific than the admission of the UFO's physical reality.

In other words, we have to admit the existence of the UFO phenomena as a physical reality. If they are real, then they have to be spacecraft, because no one can give a second thought to the possibility that UFOs might be a secret U. S. or Soviet development.

Q: If you were given a 1000 watt radio station in the Southwest U. S., 24 hours a day, non-directional, and were asked to contact UFOs, how would you go about it?

A: I must answer that such a contact is not possible yet. If they are spaceships, their actions show that they have avoided any contact with us to date. The greatest mystery of all is this: "Why don't they show themselves to us openly?" Contact is not avoided by us—it is avoided by them. Why? The reason is obvious. They are not yet ready for it. They must follow a plan which has been put in execution in a very methodical way, step by step. The contact will be the last step, when they are ready for us.

Q: What is your opinion of the KCUB-UFO program?

A: It should be very useful to prepare the American people for a big UFO wave to come this year in September.

Q: How is press coverage of the UFO subject in Brazil?

A: The press coverage of the UFOs in Brazil is very good. The people are a little disturbed by the implications of the problem, and the subject is still controversial because of the lack of proof of their existence. However, there is no ridicule.

You've completed another excursion into the unknown with us. You've been introduced to some people who have "been there," and many who think there is only "here." You've shared the frustrations of some who can't get answers and you've puzzled over the inconsistencies in answers that have been supplied. The next issue will bring you the most current reports on the fascinating and baffling pursuit of UFOs and what they are... or might be.



The UFOs in South Hill, Va. (see page 25) spooked some, stimulated others. One student camera bug went out loaded for UFOs, caught these two beauties (see page 53) . What kind of luck have you had?



Have you wondered
what others are seeing?
Are you still waiting for your first sighting?

Watch the skies for
Dr. Olavo Fontes' Prediction

**A BIG WAVE OF
UFOs
IN SEPTEMBER**